the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

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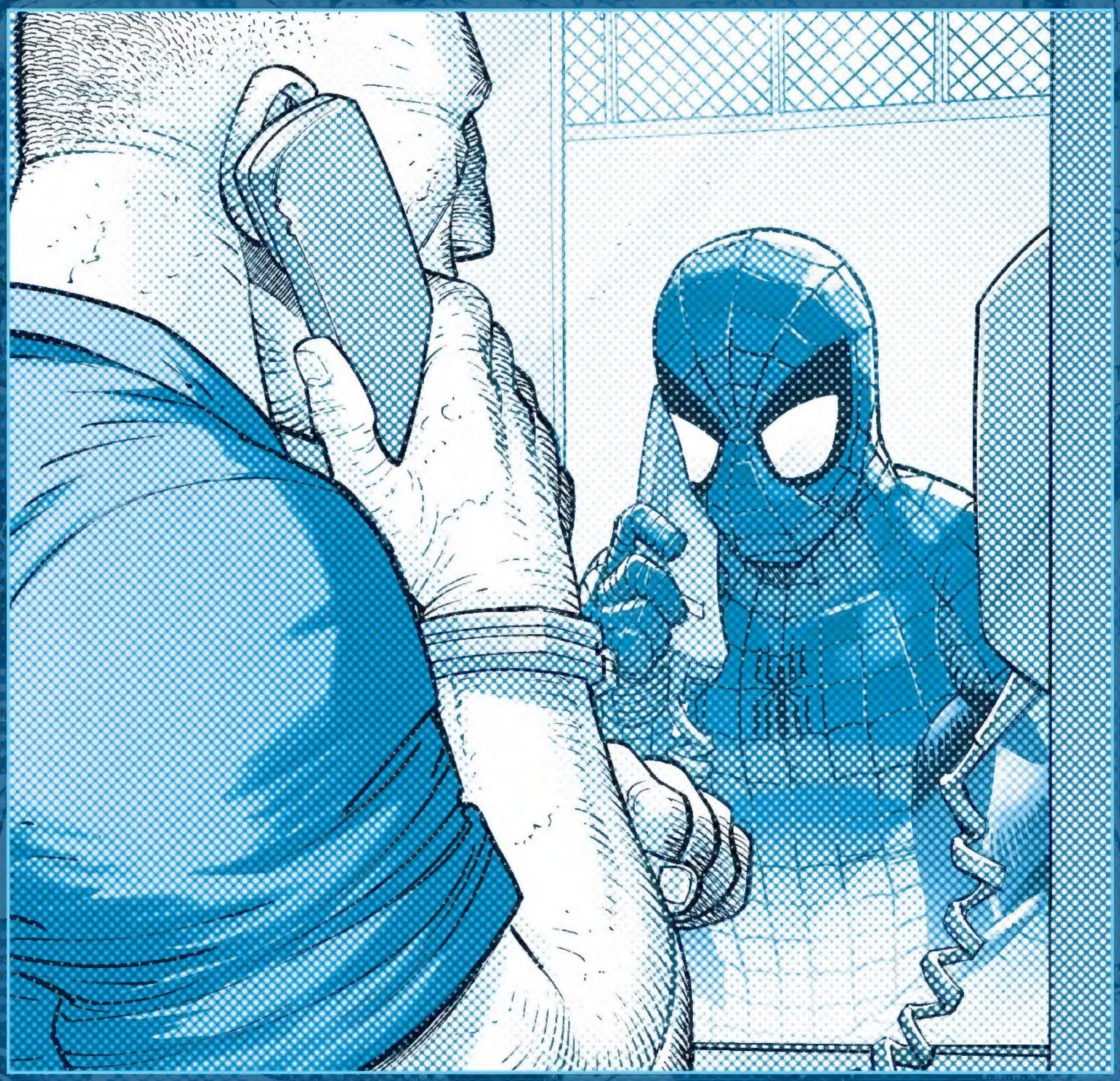
DEAD WRONG

MARVEL

The Amazing Spider-Man

Dead Wrong



The sins of the GREEN GOBLIN have been destroyed once and for all. Now Peter Parker can take a well-deserved break to focus on his personal life. That includes taking new potential flame SHAY MARKEN on a proper, uninterrupted date. While there have been some sparks between Peter and the Ravencroft nurse, his attempts to get closer have been ruined by Spider-Man business. Third time's the charm, right, Petey?

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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Dead Wrong

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WHY ARE I LOOKING ME LIKE THAT?

BUT I *DID*. I WANTED TO KILL *EVERYONE*.

WHAT HAPPENED

MY SAID SEV

HUH...?

HEH. WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?

DID YOU KNOW THERE'S A *NEW* STILT-MAN?

I DO.

NOW.

I CAUGHT HIM GOING AFTER A TENTH-FLOOR SAFE AT THE *CHASE BUILDING.*

HE GOT A GOOD SHOT IN, BUT I CAN'T SAY IF HE WAS HARDER TO TAKE DOWN THAN THE ORIGINAL...

...BUT IT BURNED A LOT OF TIME I *DON'T HAVE.*

HE'LL NEVER KNOW THAT WHILE HE WAS *NO MATCH* FOR THE AMAZING *SPIDER-MAN...*

...HE LANDED A DECISIVE BLOW AGAINST *PETER PARKER.*

BECAUSE *PETER PARKER* HAS A *DATE* TONIGHT.

AND I AM NOW VERY, *VERY* LATE.

WHERE ARE MY SHOES?

SHAY! YOU'RE STILL HERE!

PETER?

SORRY I'M LATE.

WHERE ARE YOUR SHOES?

*UH...*I KIND OF ***STEPPED IN IT*** ON THE WAY OVER.

YES, YOU DID.

OH... YEAH. HA HA.

SORRY I'M LATE.

AGAIN.

RIGHT. AGAIN.

...

SORRY.

HOW'D YOU GET A BLACK EYE?

WHAT? I DON'T--

DO I?

HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

PETER.

WHAT?

THIS IS OUR *THIRD DATE.* AND THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE EITHER BEEN LATE OR RUSHED OUT EARLY.

THIRD POORLY THOUGHT-OUT, RUSHED EXPLANATION THAT MAKES IT CLEAR YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

I KNOW... I NEED TO LEARN HOW TO USE A CALEND--

I THINK YOU'RE *TROUBLE,* PETER PARKER.

THE *FUN KIND* OF TROUBLE?

THE CUTE-GUY-I'VE-BEEN-DATING-MAYBE-HAS-A-SECOND-FAMILY KIND OF TROUBLE.

OH MY GOD. A SECOND FAMILY. CAN YOU *IMAGINE?*

I HAVE MY HANDS FULL LETTING DOWN *ONE FAMILY,* AND IT'S JUST AN *AUNT.*

HOW'D YOU GET THE BLACK EYE, PETER?

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH.

I *CAN'T* TELL YOU.

WOW... WHAT AN ANSWER, I--

OKAY, I ACCEPT THAT.

YOU *DO?*

TAP WATER OKAY?

TAP IS GREAT.

OKAY, HOW ABOUT THIS... IF YOU CAN'T TELL ME ***HOW*** YOU GOT A BLACK EYE...

CAN YOU TELL ME ***WHY*** YOU HAVE A BLACK EYE?

OH, THAT'S...THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. ***WHY?***

LET ME THINK ABOUT THIS.

OKAY...

I TAKE ON A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY. FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S... ***WELL-BEING.***

TOO MUCH RESPONSIBILITY?

WELL, I MEAN...

PROBABLY?

YOU KNOW YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO YOURSELF TOO, RIGHT? TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE GETTING WHAT YOU *NEED* AND *WANT*?

I GUESS I STAY SO BUSY WITH THE OTHER STUFF, I...

WHAT WOULD THAT EVEN *LOOK* LIKE?

WELL, IF YOU HAD A DATE WITH SOMEONE YOU LIKED, WHO YOU FOUND ATTRACTIVE--

A DATE LIKE THIS ONE?

SURE, IF YOU SAY SO.

BUT, IF THAT WAS THE CASE, YOU WOULD TAKE THAT DATE *SERIOUSLY*. MAKE TIME FOR IT. THAT'S TAKING CARE OF YOURSELF.

AND WHAT IF DOING THE OTHER THING FEELS TOO IMPORTANT?

IF IT FEELS LIKE I WOULDN'T BE TAKING CARE OF MYSELF IF I *WASN'T* TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR EVERYONE.

THEN YOU DO THAT INSTEAD, PETER. THAT'S FINE.

JUST DON'T PRETEND YOU WANT...WHATEVER *THIS* IS.

I WANTED TO SEE YOU TONIGHT. SO I SHOWED UP TO RAVENCROFT AN ***HOUR EARLY*** AND DID ALL MY NIGHT WORK SO I COULD GET HERE ON TIME.

I CHANGED HIPPO'S WATER. CLIPPED MAN-BULL'S HORNS. GOT MINDWORM'S AND JOYSTICK'S MEDS OUT OF THE WAY DURING MY LUNCH.

I BUSTED MY HUMP UNTIL FIVE O'CLOCK, AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE POINT OF IT ALL WAS?

NOT NOW.

THE POINT WAS TO GET HERE ***ON TIME.***

BECAUSE IF I THINK SOMEONE IS SPECIAL, I WANT TO ***SHOW*** THEM THAT. I WANT TO ***ACT*** LIKE IT.

I TAKE IT SERIOUSLY...

THAT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO MYSELF AND TO...WHATEVER THIS IS.

I DON'T KNOW.

THIS IS STUPID.

I WANT THIS.

I *WANT* TO BE HERE.

PETER?

WHAT IS IT?

I'VE GOT TO GO.

WHAT?

THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF.

OKAY?

SURE.

PETER?

THIS HAS BEEN FUN.

BUT I CAN'T...

I UNDERSTAND.

SEE YOU AROUND.

SLAM!

EMERGENCY

STOP RUNNING, SCREWBALL!

YOU WANTED A RUMBLE... NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

IF I WAS MOVING ANY SLOWER, I'D BE STANDING STILL, RHINO.

AT THIS PACE, I WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO STRING TOGETHER A FEW SECONDS FOR MY REELS!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT MEANS.

HEY!

CAN YOU GUYS CUT IT OUT FOR ONCE?!

YOU *KNOW* THIS GUY?

NOPE.

HOW 'BOUT WE TAKE A PASTE-THE-MOUTHY-NORMIE BREAK?

SOLD.

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA! I'M JUST SAYING!

WAIT!

I'M ON A DATE!

I'M ON A DATE, OKAY? IT'S *NOT* GOING GREAT. AND YOU GUYS AREN'T *HELPING!*

YOU DON'T KNOW ME FROM ADAM--AND I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS STUFF WORKS FOR SUPER VILLAINS--BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE MEETING SOMEONE IS ANY EASIER FOR *YOU* THAN IT IS FOR *ME.*

I'VE ALREADY SCREWED THIS UP *TWICE*, AND THIS FEELS LIKE MY LAST CHANCE. LIKE, I SHOW UP FOR HER TONIGHT, OR SHE'S GONNA WALK, YOU KNOW?

AND...I *LIKE* HER. I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AROUND HER, AND SHE SMELLS NICE AND LAUGHS EASY AND...

...AND I CAN'T SHOW UP FOR HER IF YOU GUYS KEEP THIS UP. SO PLEASE, JUST ONCE, FOR TONIGHT...

...CAN YOU TWO *KNOCK IT OFF?*

I'M ON THE APPS TOO, MAN. I GET IT. IF YOU GOT A GOOD ONE ON THE LINE, YOU GOTTA MAKE IT HAPPEN.

APPS?

HONESTLY, WHAT IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU. YOU SEEING ANYONE?

DO I *LOOK* LIKE I'M SEEING ANYONE?

I CAN HELP YOU SET UP A PROFILE. THAT HORN COME OFF?

YEAH.

BIG FIRST STEP.

SORRY, MAYBE I'M JUST NOT HUNGRY.

SHAY?

YOU'RE BACK.

SHAY, THIS... *WHATEVER* THIS IS...I *WANT* IT. AND I WANT...

I WANT TO...

I WANT TO KISS YOU.

OKAY.

SHOULD I BRING ANOTHER MENU?

YES.

DEFINITELY.

SO...

SO?

I GUESS WE'RE DOING THIS.

I GUESS WE ARE.

I GOTTA SAY--THAT IS PRETTY DAMN SWEET.

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING ME?!

DID YOU PUT "*SUPER VILLAIN*" AS YOUR *OCCUPATION*?!

IS THAT BAD?

NO ONE IS GOING TO SWIPE RIGHT ON THAT. PUT "*DISRUPTOR.*" WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME?

ALEKSEI MIKHAILOVICH SYTSEVICH.

THAT'S TOUGH. LET'S GO WITH "VIC." SOUNDS COOL.

IT DOES?

YEAH! HERE, IF YOU LIKE THAT PHOTO, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO CROP OUT THE HORN SO NO ONE SUSPECTS A THING...

MONSTERS YESTERDAY?

THE LIGHTS...

SOME KIND OF

YOU WANNA BE THE GOOD GU THIS TIME...

H E WH

TH

THE

JR JR Stanna MENR

MOZAMBIQUE.

A Long Time Ago.

TAKE A LOOK, ALONZO.

IT'S *TOMBSTONE* WHEN I'M WORKING, MR. FISK.

YOU'RE ON VACATION. NOT ME.

YES, BUT I'VE KNOWN MANY MEN LIKE YOU. ***HUNGRY*** MEN. YOU WON'T BE A ***BODYGUARD*** FOR LONG. BUT IF IT HELPS...

TAKE A LOOK, OR YOU'RE ***FIRED.***

WHAT'S HE GOT IN HIS MOUTH?

A CUB SIRED BY HIS PREDECESSOR.

HE'S RECENTLY TAKEN OVER A *PRIDE*. RESOURCES ARE *LIMITED*.

THAT'S MESSED UP.

IT'S *NATURE*. THERE IS NO *RIGHT* OR *WRONG* HERE. ONLY *POWER* AND *HUNGER*.

POWER IS PROTECTED, OR WE LIVE IN HUNGER.

YOU'D KILL A KID TO STAY ON TOP?

I'D KILL *MY OWN* IF IT CAME TO THAT.

BUT DON'T LET THE WIFE HEAR ME TALKING LIKE THAT.

NOW, I THINK I'LL SHOW THAT LION WHAT ***REAL POWER*** LOOKS LIKE.

THE WEST VILLAGE.
Today.
HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA BE ON THOSE THINGS?
1104
PUG
DEPENDS ON HOW HARD I HIT THE PT, MY MAN. THEY'RE TELLING ME *SIX* TO *EIGHT* WEEKS.
TURNS OUT GETTING SHOT REALLY, *REALLY* MESSES YOU UP.
NOT WHAT I HEARD.
REALLY.
YEAH, I HEARD IT'S MORE LIKE A *DEEP-TISSUE MASSAGE.* DRINK A LOT OF WATER AND POP AN ASPIRIN AND YOU'LL BE RIGHT AS...
AS...
I'M SORRY. YOU KNOW ME. I MAKE JOKES WHEN I FEEL... PRETTY MUCH *ANYTHING.*
AND I'M FEELING AN AWFUL LOT RIGHT NOW.
IT'S HARD TO SEE YOU BANGED UP.
I UNDERSTAND, BUDDY...
...BUT I CAN'T SIT HERE AND LET YOU CALL THAT A "JOKE." AT NO POINT WAS THERE A RISK OF *AMUSEMENT.* EVEN *SLIGHT.*
OKAY. YOU'RE FINE.
I WILL BE, IF YOU LET ME GET CLEANED UP FOR PT. COME ON. *MOVE* IT.
I'M GOING. I'M GOING.

CALL IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

WILL DO, MAN. GOOD TO SEE YOU.

THINK HE SUSPECTS?

THAT *JANICE LINCOLN* IS IN MY APARTMENT?

WHO COULD HAVE SEEN *THAT* COMING?

LOOSE ENDS...

...BEEN THINKING ABOUT THEM A LOT LATELY.

EVER SINCE THE *GREEN GOBLIN* CAME BACK.

I *KNEW* IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME... PREPARED AS BEST I COULD...

...AND IT *STILL* CAME BACK TO BITE ME.

A *LOOSE END.*

CAN'T HELP FEELING I LET IT *HANG* FOR *WAY TOO LONG.* WHICH MAKES ME ASK...

...WOULD RANDY HAVE BEEN HURT IF I HAD DEALT WITH *TOMBSTONE* SOONER?

HARLEM.

FIFTY GRAND FOR A SINGLE CRATE OF GUNS?

WE KNOW TOMBSTONE IS THE *KING BOSS* OF NEW YORK NOW, BUT BUYING FROM HIM IS NO BARGAIN, *HUH?*

YOU'RE NOT BUYING GUNS. YOU'RE BUYING THE GUARANTEE THAT *NO ONE ELSE* IN YOUR TERRITORY WILL *HAVE THEM.*

FERRIS ST

AND IT COMES WITH ANOTHER GUARANTEE...

...IF WE HEAR ABOUT YOU BRINGING ANY OTHER WEAPONS INTO YOUR TERRITORY, I WILL GNAW YOUR FINGERS OFF.

LIKE *CARROTS*, IF THAT WASN'T CLEAR.

I'VE SEEN IT.

YEAH, OKAY.

GOT IT.

SAY WHAT YOU WANNA, FISK NEVER MADE US DEAL WITH A GIANT RABBIT. AND THERE WAS NEVER ANY TALK HE WAS WORKING WITH SPIDER--

SHH! DON'T EVEN SAY HIS NAME--

OH, COME ON. JUST ONCE? FOR *ME?*

SPIDER-MAN!

YAY! YOU DID IT!

GAHH!

AAAA

...DRIVE!

DO THIS EVERY TIME I GET A CHANCE. BREAK UP A DEAL. MAKE IT LOOK LIKE I'M ON TOMBSTONE'S SIDE.

SOW DISTRUST. KEEP HIS GRIP ON POWER *PRECARIOUS.*

THANKS FOR THE *RIDE!* LOVE TO THE BOSS!

ONE WAY

HOW DOES HE *ALWAYS* KNOW WHERE WE'LL BE?!

DON'T LOOK AT *ME!*

IT'S WHAT I TOLD HIM I'D DO IF HE STEPPED OUT OF LINE.

BETRAYING ME IN CENTRAL PARK AND BECOMING THE NEW *KINGPIN* OF NEW YORK CITY...

...THAT WAS DEFINITELY *STEPPING OUT OF LINE.*

BUT NOW I'M ASKING MYSELF, IS THIS THE SMARTEST PLAY?

OR AM I JUST LEAVING ANOTHER *LOOSE END?*

WAY BACK IN **ASM #899.** AND THE **GANG WAR** CROSSOVER. --NL

edge

HE DID IT AGAIN, BOSS!

AT THIS RATE, EVERY THUG IN NEW YORK IS GONNA THINK YOU AND SPIDER-MAN ARE A TEAM!

I HOPE YOU HAVE A PLAN. 'CUZ IF YOU DON'T MAKE A MOVE--

TECH

"I'M SURE EVERYONE RECOGNIZES PETER PARKER..."

DAILY BUGLE

...IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE HE'S BEEN TO THE OFFICE.

LET'S GIVE OUR FORMER *STAR PHOTOGRAPHER* A WELCOME BACK TO THE *BUGLE!*

THIS NEW CROP OF REPORTERS... DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.

MOST OF 'EM HAVEN'T EVEN *HEARD* OF AN F-STOP.

IT'S FINE, ROBBIE.

HOW *ARE* THINGS? I ASSUME YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A JOB AFTER THAT BUSINESS WITH NORMAN.

HUH. GUESS I *SHOULD* BE, YEAH. I HADN'T EVEN *THOUGHT* ABOUT THAT.

GOES TO SHOW WHAT A *MESS* MY LIFE'S BEEN LATELY.

BUT I FIGURE WITH MY ***SEVERANCE PACKAGE,*** I CAN TAKE A LITTLE TIME TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER BEFORE I DIVE INTO SOMETHING NEW.

SO LOOK, ROBBIE, I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BUT LIKE YOU SAID...MY PHOTOGRAPHY SKILLS AREN'T REALLY IN DEMAND ANYMORE.

OFFER? OH, NO... PETER.

THAT'S NOT WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME BY.

IT'S NOT?

I MEAN. GOOD. ***GREAT.***

I'M NOT EMBARRASSED AT ALL...

YOU SAW WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE. THOSE PEOPLE WOULD EAT YOU ALIVE.

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT ***RANDY.***

RANDY?

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, I PROMISED NOT TO TELL ANYONE...

...BUT HE FORGOT I WAS COMING OVER THE OTHER DAY, AND WHEN I SHOWED UP...WELL...

...***JANICE LINCOLN*** WAS THERE.

LOOSE ENDS.

SOME OF THEM NEED TO BE TIED UP.

AND SOME OF THEM NEED TO BE *CUT OFF.*

I CAN'T *WAIT AROUND* TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHICH IS WHICH.

1105

THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE.

JANICE...

...IT'S TIME WE HAD A TALK.

IT'S JUST A *CONVERSATION*, RIGHT?

AT THE END OF THE DAY, THEY WORK FOR *US*. IT'S NOT CRAZY THEY'D ASK FOR A MEETING.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

THE FACT THAT THEY THINK THEY *CAN* ASK FOR *ANYTHING* IS THE *PROBLEM*.

THESE ARE PEONS. THE DREGS LEFT AFTER THE GANG WAR. THEY'RE TESTING OUR POWER. YOU SHOULDN'T GO, BOSS.

IT'S FINE, RABBIT.

HOW'S THAT, EXACTLY?

I'M GOING TO *PROVE* THEY CAN TRUST ME. BY CHOKING THE LIFE OUT OF *SPIDER-MAN* WITH MY *BARE HANDS*.

AND I NEED EVERY *STOOGE* IN NYC THERE TO *SEE IT*.

TONIGHT?

HOW ARE YOU GONNA GET SPIDER-MAN TO DO WHAT YOU WANT?

SAME WAY I ALWAYS DO...

ALPHABET CITY.

PARKER!

DID YOU KNOW?!

WH-WHAT?

DID YOU KNOW WHAT HE WAS GONNA DO?!

WHO?!

SPIDER-MAN!

HE *TOOK* *JANICE*, PETER! SHE'S *GONE*.

I'M SURE SHE'S FINE, RANDY.

SHE'S IN *JAIL*, YOU MEAN. YOU TELL THAT BASTARD THAT I'M GONNA *FIND* HIM.

I *KNOW* WHAT YOU ALL THINK OF HER...AND I DON'T CARE! SHE DESERVES BETTER THAN THIS!

HONK HONK

GET IN, PARKER.

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M *TALKIN'* HERE?!

WE HAVE A SOCIAL RELATIONSHIP, RANDY. THIS IS *WORK.*

SHUT THE #$%& UP, OR I'LL PUNCH YOUR JAW THROUGH THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD.

IT'S OKAY, RANDY.

DO ME A FAVOR. LET MY FRIEND KNOW WHERE I AM.

JUST IN CASE.

I ONLY GOT IN BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE AN UMBRELLA.

I DON'T *CARE* WHY YOU GOT IN.

THE CARD YOU GAVE ROBERTSON. SPIDER-MAN'S NUMBER?

WOULD THAT BE A PROBLEM?

NO.

THAT WOULD BE THE *POINT.*

HOW'S THAT?

YOU NEED ME TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER MESSAGE?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

WE'VE BEEN IN A BIT OF A BACK-AND-FORTH, ME AND HIM. I'D SAY *HE* STARTED IT. *HE'D* PROBABLY DISAGREE.

I DON'T THINK IT WOULD MATTER TO HIM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

BUT *I* SEEM TO REMEMBER *YOU* STARTING IT. IN THIS SAME CAR.

IT STARTED WAY BEFORE THAT.

OUTSMARTED HIM PRETTY GOOD IN THE END THOUGH. GOT HIM TO TAKE DOWN ***THE ROSE*** FOR ME. DEALT WITH THE REST OF MY COMPETITION IN CENTRAL PARK.

BUT IT ***BACKFIRED*** A BIT. MADE PEOPLE ON MY SIDE OF THE FENCE SUSPECT WE WERE WORKING TOGETHER.

SO WHO OUTSMARTED WHO?

IT WAS A GOOD PLAY.

HE KNEW HE COULD KEEP ME IN CHECK BY PLAYING IT UP. MAYBE HE OUTSMARTED ME ON THAT ONE.

BUT HE'S FORGETTING I'M NOT *JUST* SMART...

...I'M OTHER *THINGS* TOO.

SORRY, WHAT WAS THE *MESSAGE?*

I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.

YEAH, ME TOO.

SEE, I'VE GOT TO SHOW A GROUP OF MADE MEN THAT THEY CAN TRUST ME. WHICH MEANS I HAVE TO *BEAT SPIDER-MAN TO DEATH* IN FRONT OF THEM. *TONIGHT.*

WHICH MEANS I NEED SPIDER-MAN TO *COME TO ME...* WITH HIS *BLOOD UP.* IN NO CONDITION TO *OUTSMART* ANYONE.

AND THAT MAKES *YOU* THE *MESSAGE,* PARKER.

GOTTA KILL YOU *MESSY,* SON.

NO HARD FEELINGS.

GYARRGHH!

HE'S LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN-- SUDDENLY MOVING AT FULL SPEED.

SPIDER-SENSE KEEPS HIM FROM *PULPING ME* WHERE I SIT.

IF I'M LUCKY, HE'LL CHALK IT UP TO *ADRENALINE.*

THUD

Arrrgh...

BUT I CAN'T BE DUMB. MOVE TOO FAST...SHOW TOO MUCH STRENGTH...

HNNNG!

...AND HE'LL KNOW I'M *SPIDER-MAN.*

GO AFTER EVERY PERSON I LOVE TO HURT ME.

CRNNCH

HURK!

AND HE'S DOING A *PRETTY GOOD JOB* ALREADY...

I GOTTA TAKE A HIT...

ARGH!

Grrr...

MAYBE TWO...

UNF!

CRACK

GRASH

WATCH IT, BOSS!

OKAY, THIS ISN'T WORKING...

NEW PLAN.

SCREEEEEE

RUN.

NOPE.

CRASH

I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS.

COME ON, PARKER!

STALL!

WAIT--

WAIT!

B-BEFORE YOU KILL ME... THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU.

HAVE SOME DIGNITY, KID.

DIE QUIET.

HNNG... S-SERIOUSLY... YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO KNOW THIS!

SCRTCH

JUST SHUT UP...

THOK

...AND...

CRACK

...DIE!

Y-YEAH, BUT FIRST...

...YOU SHOULD KNOW... THE CARD I GAVE RANDY...

...IT WASN'T *SPIDER-MAN'S* NUMBER.

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

CRASH

HRRGGH!

HNNNGH!

CRUSH

CRUNCH

HURK.

SO WHOSE NUMBER *WAS* IT?

MY LAWYER'S.

ALONZO LINCOLN, A.K.A. TOMBSTONE...

...YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

MR. MAYOR?

YOU GOT A WARRANT?

ON ITS WAY.

DON'T PLAN ON WAITING.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

THUD

SHE-HULK?

AND LUKE CAGE?

CRACK!

THAT'S CHEATING.

AND YOU'RE RIGHT.

TAP TAP

:huff: :huff:

AT THIS POINT, I DON'T EVEN NEED TO TAP IN.

BUT I WANT LONNIE TO KNOW IT WAS *ME* WHO DID THE *CHEATING.*

HI.

WOOO WEE WOOO WEEEE

THUD

Guh!

WARRANT'S HERE.

BET.

GET YOUR HANDS UP! NOW!

WHAT IS THIS?

YOU'LL SEE.

IT'S HARD NOT TO SMILE WHEN I SEE HIM GIVE UP.

Hrm.

BUT EVEN THOUGH HE'S ON HIS KNEES...

...HIS *EYES*...

...I CAN'T SAY HE LOOKS ALL THAT *BEATEN*.

BUT HE *WILL*. THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.

PDNY

I'M TYING OFF A LOOSE END.

LONNIE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PULL OFF A *TWIST.*

MS. LE, HOW DOES MR. LINCOLN PLEAD?

CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING

NOT GUILTY, YOUR HONOR.

WE LOOK FORWARD TO PROVING MY CLIENT'S INNOCENCE AT TRIAL.

YOUR HONOR, IF IT PLEASES THE COURT, OUR STATE'S WITNESS WOULD LIKE TO MAKE THEMSELF KNOWN TO THE ACCUSED AS PART OF THE DISCOVERY PROCESS.

NOW?

A LITTLE *UNORTHODOX,* ISN'T IT?

IT IS, YOUR HONOR.

I'M ONLY BRINGING THIS IN FRONT OF YOU IN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THE INCREDIBLE LEVEL OF COOPERATION THIS WITNESS HAS PROVIDED.

I SEE.

I'LL ALLOW IT.

I GIVE HIM MY BEST "HEY, IT'S NOT ME!" LOOK.

AND THE BEST PART IS, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH.

THEN HE CLOCKS RANDY.

SOFT TARGET. EASY TO DEAL WITH.

AND HE KNOWS IT.

NAH, I WOULDN'T LET MY FRIEND GET DRAGGED INTO THIS AGAIN.

BUT TOMBSTONE *DOESN'T* KNOW THAT.

NOT QUITE *YET.*

AH, THERE IT IS.

HE SEES HER.

JANICE LINCOLN.

HIS OWN DAUGHTER HAS TURNED *STATE'S EVIDENCE.*

LONNIE BETRAYED HER AT THE END OF THE *GANG WAR*... AND SHE WANTS *REVENGE.*

I CONVINCED HER THIS WAS THE BEST WAY TO *GET IT.*

HE GIVES ME WHAT I WANTED.

A LOOK OF *TOTAL SHOCK.*

BUT THEN...

...SOMETHING ELSE.

IT'S HIS EYES AGAIN...

...HE ALMOST LOOKS LIKE A *LION.*

MONSTERS YESTERDAY?

THE LIGHTS...

SOME KIND OF

YOU WANNA BE THE *GOOD GU* THIS TIME...

Rafael Albuquerque #56 VARIANT

WHY ARE I LOOKING T ME LIKE THAT?

BUT I *DID*. I WANTED TO KILL EVERYONE.

WHAT HAPPENED

MY SAID SEV

HUH...?

HEH. WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?

JR JR Hanna

NO!

RYKER'S ISLAND

LINCOLN! YOU'RE UP!

COME ON! MOVE!

FIVE MINUTES.

NYDOC 765544

DOC

ALL RIGHT, TOMBSTONE...

...LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

KIND OF BUSINESS WE GOT DOESN'T GET SOLVED OVER THE PHONE.

IT LOOKS LIKE THAT'S GONNA BE YOUR ONLY OPTION FOR A GOOD, *LONG TIME.*

WE'LL SEE.

YOU HAD TO *KNOW* IT WAS GONNA END THIS WAY.

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, IT ALWAYS DOES.

JANICE.

THAT WAS *YOU?*

I TALKED TO HER. BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE... HER DECISION...

...THAT'S ALL ON *YOU.*

EVERYTHING I'VE DONE TO YOU...AND I HAVEN'T TAUGHT YOU A *THING.*

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

WHAT I'VE *DONE* IS PUT YOU IN JAIL. I TALKED TO JEN, THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE SEEING THE OUTSIDE FOR--

ALONZO LINCOLN! GET UP! YOU GOT ONE HELL OF A LAWYER.

YOU'RE OUT OF HERE.

NYDOC

WHAT?!

CLIK

YOU MADE BAIL?!

HOW?!

YDOC
5544

MICHELE!

YOU GOT TOMBSTONE OUT ON BAIL?!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!

UH...MY JOB?

YOU'VE PUT ME AND MY FRIENDS IN DANGER!

SEE, YOU'RE ACTUALLY ATTRACTIVE WHEN YOU'RE LIKE THIS. BETTER THAN YOUR SAPPY "I DON'T REMEMBER BEING MEAN" SHTICK.

IS THIS A JOKE TO YOU?!

YOU THINK MR. LINCOLN WOULD HAVE MADE BAIL IF THIS WAS A JOKE TO ME?

GETTING HIM OUT IS MY JOB. I DID IT.

I'M GOING TO WALK AWAY NOW. YOU STAY HERE...

...OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR INTIMIDATING COUNSEL.

AREN'T YOU OVERREACTING?

HE MAY BE OUT ON BAIL, BUT HE'S STILL GOING TO *TRIAL*, JANICE.

HE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU. YOU DON'T HAVE TO *GO!*

YOU THINK I'M PACKING YOUR UGLY GREEN T-SHIRT FOR ME?

HE'S GOING TO COME AFTER *YOU*, RANDY.

M-ME? WHAT DID *I* DO?

YOU MADE ME FALL IN *LOVE* WITH YOU.

AND HE *KNOWS* THAT.

MY DAD'S A BAD GUY, BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO PUT A HIT ON HIS DAUGHTER. THAT MEANS HE HAS TO *GET TO YOU.*

SLAM!

LUCKILY, *SPIDER-MAN* OWES ME A FAVOR.

GRACIE MANSION.
Home of Mayor Cage.

I SWORE AN OATH TO UPHOLD THE LAW OF NEW YORK CITY...

...AND UNLESS I WANT TO TOSS THAT OATH IN THE GARBAGE, WE HAVE TO ACCEPT REALITY. UNTIL HIS *TRIAL* BEGINS... *TOMBSTONE IS FREE.*

THE PROBLEM IS, PEOPLE LIKE HIM TEND TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO *STAY* THAT WAY.

HE'LL GO AFTER THE STAR WITNESS...WHO, IN THIS CASE, HAPPENS TO BE HIS *DAUGHTER.*

SINCE HE CAN'T MOVE ON HER *DIRECTLY*, HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR LEVERAGE.

THAT WAS JANICE'S THOUGHT AS WELL. SHE'S RIGHT.

RANDY IS IN DANGER. WE NEED TO GET HIM OUT OF THE CITY.

I THINK JANICE SHOULD GO WITH HIM.

HOLD ON. THE CASE AGAINST TOMBSTONE IS ***INCREDIBLY COMPLICATED***, AND ***JANICE*** IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONNECT THE DOTS.

SHE'S GOT TO STAY.

TOMBSTONE HAS UNITED THE GANGS OF NEW YORK, NOT TO MENTION DIGGER AND THE ***SYNDICATE.***

I DON'T THINK WE CAN TAKE THAT CHANCE.

WE CAN'T.

BUT THERE'S NO SNEAKING OUT OF THE CITY. NEW YORK'S ***BLUE LINE*** IS ***POROUS.*** TOMBSTONE WILL KNOW WE'RE MOVING.

WE'LL HAVE TO BE READY FOR ***ANYTHING.***

SO HOW DO WE PREPARE FOR ***ANYTHING?***

WE SEND ***EVERYTHING.***

WE'RE READY TO GO WHEN YOU GIVE THE WORD, BOSS...

YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA MOVE THEM SOON?

YEAH. STILL GOT A FEW GOOD EARS ON THE FORCE.

YOU JUST MAKE SURE YOU'RE READY, RABBIT.

ABOUT THAT, BOSS. DOES IT... DOES IT HAVE TO BE *ME?*

JANICE... SHE'S MY FRIEND.

AND I'M YOUR *BOSS.*

AND THIS IS A *JOB.*

WE GOOD?

YEAH, BOSS. WE'RE GOOD.

WHERE YOU AT?

A PLACE WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.

...

GOODBYE, RABBIT.

BYE, BOSS.

MEN LIKE TOMBSTONE, THEY THINK THE CITY BELONGS TO *THEM*.

THAT THE WORLD THEY OPERATE IN...THE RULES THEY LIVE BY... APPLY TO EVERYONE.

THE PROBLEM IS, A LOT OF TIMES THEY'RE *RIGHT*.

BUT IF YOU PLAY BY THEIR RULES, *THEY* OWN THE BOARD.

DIVINO! WATCH OUR SIX!

WE ROLL IN THREE. LET'S MOVE!

POLICE

PDNY

THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO PLAY BY OUR OWN RULES. DECIDE FOR OURSELVES WHO THE *PLAYERS* ARE.

PDNY

Hnnngh...

HOW LONG DO WE GOTTA HOLD THIS UP, RABBIT?

I THINK YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT, DIGGER.

THEY'RE ON 55TH AND 8TH!

COPY THAT.

LADY OCTOPUS, FULL AHEAD.

OUR ARMS ARE GETTING TIRED!

WHEN CAN WE PUT THIS DOWN?

YOU'LL KNOW.

PDNY

POLICE

SOMETHING FEELS OFF.

DON'T WORRY. SPIDER-MAN IS KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS.

WE'RE CLEAR UP HERE.

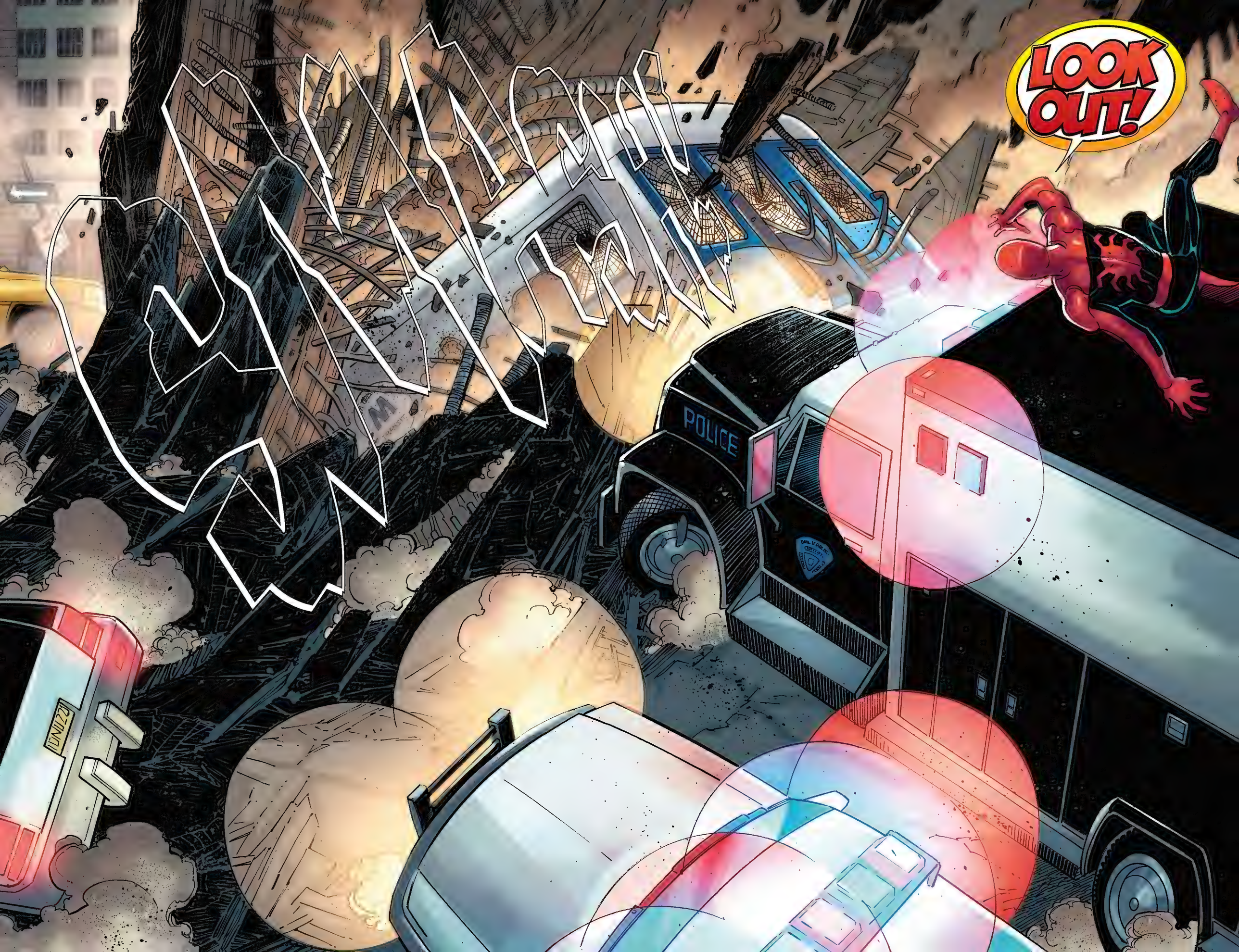
THIS IS IT!

FULL POWER!

A

OH #$%&.

OH NO...


LOOK OUT!
POLICE

WE DROPPED THE TRACKS.

IT'S FINE.

POLICE

I'VE GOT DIGGER! PROTECT THE *TRUCK!*

THUD

MOVE UP!

POLICE

BACK OFF!

THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT WE DO!

CLEAR!

POLICE

CHA-CHUNK!

LOOKS LIKE WE ALREADY GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR...

RANDY, GET DOWN!

SHUT UP, JANICE. I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME...

YOUR DAD... HE SENT ME TO KILL YOU. YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY...

GOOD TO KNOW...

...I'LL BE SURE TO TELL HER.

SH-SHE-HULK?

WHERE'S JANICE?!

SHE NEVER LEFT. SHE'S SAFE.

OH GOD...

...HE *KNEW* I COULDN'T DO IT...

...SHE'S *NOT* SAFE.

BLAM BLAM BLAM!

AIEEEEE!

IF HE SENT ME *HERE*, THAT MEANS HE'S GOING...

COME ON, COME ON, COME ON...

SPIDER-MAN!

WE'VE GOT TO **GO**! TOMBSTONE **KNOWS**! HE'S GOT--

--JANICE.

I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

MONSTERS YESTERDAY?

THE LIGHTS...

SOME KIND OF

YOU WANNA BE THE GOOD GU THIS TIME...

H E WH

TH

THE

JR Stanna MO!

D-DAD?

NO.

CLICK

CLACK!

NOT ANYMORE.

YOU'RE NOT *REALLY* GONNA--

I NEVER WANTED YOU TO SEE THIS SIDE OF ME.

BUT YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ME A CHOICE.

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
UNGHH!
D-DAD, STOP IT! I'M SORRY! I'M--
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
FINE.
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
#$%&!

P.D.N.Y.

TOMBSTONE IS MAKING A MOVE ON JANICE!

GET EVERYONE TO ALPHABET CITY! NOW!

WHAT'S OUR PLAY, RABBIT?

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED, YOU IDIOT!

TOMBSTONE WANTED IT THIS WAY.

I'M ROLLING OUT WITH SPIDER-MAN. WE'LL MEET YOU THERE.

SPIDER-MAN ALREADY LEFT, *SHE-HULK.*

WHAT?

WHEN?

ALL RIGHT, #$%&...

YOU WANNA DO THIS?

LET'S DO THIS!

GYARRRRR!

BZZZARK!

I'VE GOT GADGETS TOO!

CHNK

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

SHZZARK!

Hnnngh... E.M.P.?

YOU...YOU PLANNED FOR EVERYTHING, HUH?

EVERYTHING YOU NEEDED TO KILL YOUR DAUGHTER...

...YOUR OWN DAUGHTER!

YOU'RE STATE'S EVIDENCE.

I'M YOUR DAUGHTER!

#$%& YOU, YOU PSYCHO!

--Hurk!

WHAM!

GARK--!

grk...

kak...

k-k--

SMASH!

GET OFF OF HER!

STOP IT!

SLAM!

SKK!

WHAT THE *HELL* DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, LONNIE?!

NOT ME. *YOU* DID THIS.

I'M JUST PROTECTING WHAT'S MINE.

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT.

YOU WANNA BE THE *GOOD GUY?* THIS TIME...

...YOU BETTER BE READY TO DIE.

WHATEVER IT TAKES.

GO, JANICE!

MOVE!

HNNNG!

GET BACK HERE!

LONNIE, DAMMIT--

STOP--!

GRRRR...

GRAB

Kak--

UNGH!

#$%&!

AAAAH!

JANICE!

NO!

HNNGH!

AAAAAAAAH!

CRASH!

HNNGH!

WAIT...

NO...

NO PARKING

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

OFFICE SPACE AVAILABLE

HOW ABOUT YOU GET OUT OF MY WA--?

OH MY DEAR GOD!

AAAAAAAAAH!!!

ACK!

GO LIMP!

HEY, STOP--

SECUR

AAAGH!

OOF!

WHERE DID THEY GO?!

=Huff huff=

BAM!

ARRGH!

CRASH!

JANICE...

GUH--

HUNNNNNGH!

...IT'S OVER.

NO!

PUT HER DOWN!

#$%& IT!

YOU DIE!

GAAAAAA--

--ARRGHH!

WUD
WUD
WUD
WUD

JANICE?
I--

NOPE... NOPE...
YOU GOT ME.
OW.

THUD
HURK!
GET OFF ME!
S-SURE...

CRACK!
...YOU'RE *WELCOME*, BY THE WAY.

CRACK!

ARRGHH!

GET OUT OF HERE!

#$%&!

GO!

M-ME AND YOUR FATHER...

...WE NEED TO HAVE A TALK.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?!

YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM THIS, LONNIE!

KA-KRAK!

DO YOU HEAR ME?!

THUD!

STOP IT!

GARRRRR!

Guh--

--hnnngh--

GYYARRRRGHHH!

OH NO.

YOU WANNA GET CRAZY--?!

WHY ARE I LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

BUT I *DID*. I WANTED TO KILL *EVERYONE*.

WHAT HAPPENED

LET'S GET CRAZY!

MY SAID SEV

HUH...?

HEH. WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?

S. Hanna MEND

GYARGHH!

LET GO, YOU--

Hnnnngh...

ARE YOU READY TO DIE FOR THIS?

ARE YOU?!

Krrk...

SHOULDA STAYED OUT OF THIS. IT'S BETWEEN ME AND--

--JANICE.

THUNK

CRACK!

ACK!

LEAVE...

...HER...

...ALONE!

HUH!

GARR--!

NO ONE'S DYING TODAY, LONNIE.

LONNIE?

EXIT
Canal St
Ave of the Americas
WAIT!
M
HOLD THE DOORS!
CRNCH
PLEASE--!
AAAAH!
NO!
I WANTED THIS TO BE CLEAN...
...BUT I CAN DO IT MESSY.

KRRR

GYAAAAH!

KRAK!

--URRGH!

THANK GOD THANK GOD THANK GOD

SHE'S GONE. LET IT GO, LONNIE.

#$%&!

GAAH!

CRACK

CRACK

NO!

HNNNF!

6189

CRNCH

HUNNGHH...

NO!

KRACK!

STAY DOWN.

TRIP

:Huff: :huff:

CH-CHUNK- CH-CHUNK-

UNGH!

LONNIE!

LET GO!

FRRT

NOW!

GAH!

HURNG!

ARGH!

--ungh!

HOOOOOOOOONK

ALL RIGHT.

YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION.

LET HER GO, LONNIE.

IT'S OVER.

HOOOOOOOOONK

IT'LL NEVER BE OVER!

SHE'S YOUR DAUGHTER!

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

OKAY, THEN...

...WE FINISH IT HERE.

ALL RIGHT.

HOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

SHOOOOOOOOOOOOO

OOF!

HNG!

GRR!

GURK!

GAR--!

KAK!

SLAM!

KRAK

SQ

KAK!

THUNK

KRAK

HNNG!

WOP WOP WOP WOP WOP

GRRRR...

SKHHK

GAH!

YOU NEVER COULD FIGHT DIRTY!

I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.

CRACK!

SNAP!

AIEEEEE!

LET'S SEE YOU MAKE A FIST NOW.

ARRRGHHH!

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

OKAY, THEN.

YARGGHH!

AAAAAAH!

HOOO

EXP

LOCAL

КАК--!

THUNK

GARR!

FEEL BETTER?

I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR *ME!*

YOU HAVE TO STOP, LONNIE!

WHIFF

I SAID...

KA-KRAK!

...STOP!

KA-KRAK!

THUNK

Unngh...

HOOOOOOOOOONK

Guh...

LONNIE!

SHOOOM!

MOVE--

CA-CRUNCH!

GGGAHHH!!!

Unghhhh...

TH-THAT WAS DUMB.

NOW YOU'RE GONNA DIE...

AND FOR *WHAT?*

Guh...

JANICE IS GONE. LIKE YOU SAID.

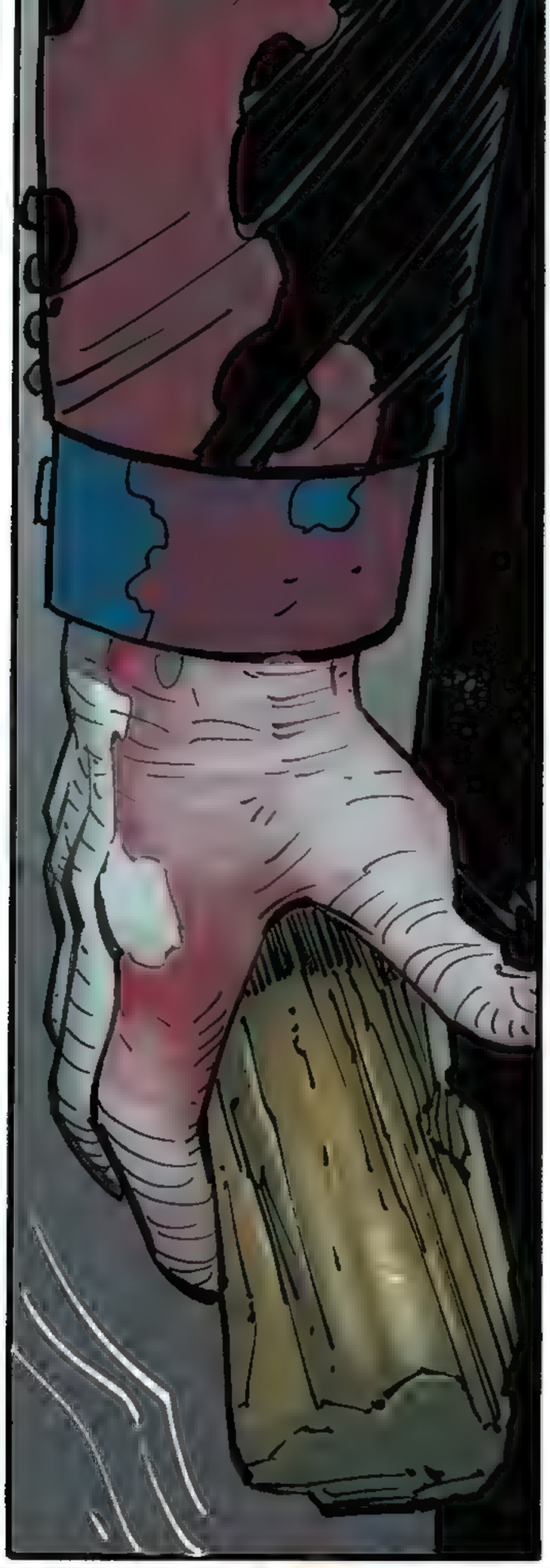
YOU ALREADY SAVED HER.

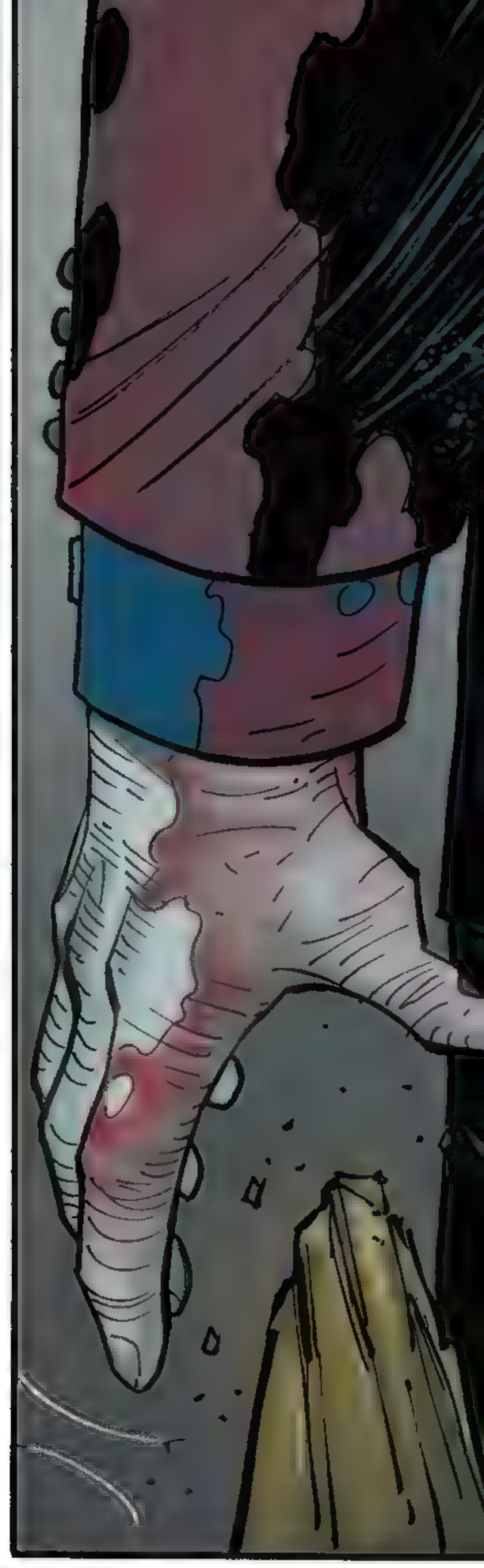
SHOULD HAVE WALKED AWAY.

I WASN'T JUST SAVING *HER*, LONNIE...

YOU WERE GONNA KILL YOUR DAUGHTER...

I... I WAS SAVING...





:Huff:

:Huff:

SHUFFFF

HUFF

WHY ARE I LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

BUT I *DID*. I WANTED TO KILL *EVERYONE*.

WHAT HAPPENED

MY SAID SEV

HUH...?

HEH. WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?

NEW YORK CITY.

CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING

TO SAY THIS COURT IS SHOCKED AND DISAPPOINTED IS AN UNDERSTATEMENT.

COUNSEL LE, YOUR CLIENT WAS NOT GRANTED BOND TO RAMPAGE THROUGH THE CITY IN COMBAT WITH *SPIDER-MAN*...

...AND THIS TRIAL WAS GRANTED ON THE STRENGTH OF YOUR *WITNESS*, MADAM PROSECUTOR. A WITNESS WHO HAS NOW *LEFT THE STATE.*

YOUR HONOR, WE BELIEVE JANICE LINCOLN'S DEPARTURE IS *DIRECTLY* RELATED TO--

I DON'T CARE. I'VE READ YOUR REPORT, MARY. THE ONLY STATEMENTS I COULD FIND THAT AREN'T *HEARSAY* OR *CONJECTURE* WERE GIVEN BY *SPIDER-MAN*... A *MASKED VIGILANTE.*

WHO, I'D LIKE TO REMIND THE COURT, WAS BROUGHT TO THE *HOSPITAL* BY *MY CLIENT* BEFORE *MR. LINCOLN* TURNED HIMSELF IN.

AGAIN, COUNSEL LE...

I DO NOT CARE.

I KNOW THERE ARE JUDGES IN NEW YORK CITY WHO ARE HAPPY TO BEND PRECEDENT TO ALLOW SUPER HEROES TO INFECT THEIR CASES...

I AM NOT ONE OF THEM.

THE UNSANCTIONED ATTACK OF LONNIE LINCOLN BY SPIDER-MAN HAS IRREPARABLY TAINTED THIS CASE.

AND WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE PROSECUTION'S WITNESS, I HAVE NO CHOICE...

...BUT TO DISMISS.

CRACK!

WHAT?!

I TOLD YOU THAT JUDGE WAS TOUGH.

TOUGH?! HE'S LETTING TOMBSTONE ***WALK*** BECAUSE ***SPIDER-MAN*** WOULDN'T LET HIM ***MURDER*** OUR ***WITNESS!***

NORTH ENTRANCE HALL

PARKER.

LET'S TAKE A RIDE.

THINK I'LL ***WALK.***

I'M WELL PAST "FOOL ME TWICE" WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING IN ***YOUR*** CAR.

I JUST WANT TO TALK.

WE CAN DO IT HERE.

GIVE ME AN EXCUSE, LINCOLN. I'M ***BEGGING*** YOU.

IT'S OKAY, JEN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GOT A MESSAGE FOR SPIDER-MAN.

YOU WANT ME TO TELL HIM YOU *WON?* THAT THIS IS ALL HIS *FAULT?*

THAT THE WHOLE CASE FELL APART BECAUSE HE WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO STAND UP TO *YOU?*

NO.

I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM I GOT TO THE JUDGE.

WHAT?

THIS ISN'T SPIDER-MAN'S FAULT.

IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS.

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?

BECAUSE I WANT HIM TO KNOW *HE* WON. FAIR AND SQUARE...

...BUT THAT'S NOT HOW THE WORLD WORKS.

APPARENTLY NOT.

IS THAT IT?

NO.

I WANT YOU TO THANK HIM FOR ME.

NO STAND

HE'LL KNOW WHY.

YOU'RE A WEIRD DUDE, LINCOLN.

LATER.

MAY?

PETER? WHAT HAPPENED?

OH, YOU KNOW... *EVERYTHING.*

NONE OF IT GOOD.

I REALLY WISH YOU WOULD STAY AWAY FROM HIM, PETER.

HE'S GOING TO GET YOU *KILLED* SOMEDAY.

IS THIS ABOUT THE *TOMBSTONE* BUSINESS *SPIDER-MAN* GOT YOU INVOLVED IN?

MAY, I--

WOOOO WEEEE WOOOO WEEEEEE

WHAT THE--?

SSH HHHHH

I KNOW THAT SOUND...

SHOOOOOM!

POLICE

PDNY

PDL

GET EVERYONE INSIDE AND LOCK THE DOOR!

PETER?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

I'VE GOT TO GRAB SOMETHING!

GRAB SOMETHING?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

PETER?

BANK

WE NEED *BACKUP!* I'VE GOT *EYES* ON THE SUSPECT!

IT'S *WILLIAM BAKER!*

HA! AFRAID NOT.

FLINT MARKO IS *BACK.* AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I NEED MONEY--

ONE WAY

NO STANDING

POLICE

POLICE

PDNY

25

--AND *I HATE COPS!*

AAAA!

THWAMP!

HEY!

I THINK YOU MEAN, "HEY, THANK YOU."

WHATEVER! JUST PUT ME DOWN!

BANK

SANDMAN. DIDN'T I HEAR SOMEONE TURNED YOU INTO A GLASS SCULPTURE?

YEAH... ***YOU!***

RIGHT! USED A ***GADGET*** TO ***FRY ELECTRO*** AND YOU GOT CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE.*

SORRY, MEMORY'S A LITTLE FUZZY ON ACCOUNT OF BEING IN ***GOBLIN MODE*** AT THE TIME...

POLICE

PDN

SEE **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #945!** --NATTERING NICK

...BUT I DID REMEMBER THAT I HAD A GADGET ***JUST FOR YOU*** AS WELL.

TEN

TOO BAD...

...YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO USE IT!

BEEP

BEEP

GYAAAAAH!

P.D.N.Y

LOOKS LIKE YOUR *BARE HANDS* WILL HAVE TO BE ENOUGH!

OKAY...

FINE!

PFFT

GYAARGHHH!

GET BACK HERE!

SURE. RIGHT AFTER I GRAB MY--

MAY?

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THIS?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE--

MOVE!

OH DEAR...

POLICE

WOOSH!

GAAHHH!

YOU'RE OUT OF TRICKS, SPIDER-MAN.

S-SORRY... B-BUT TH-THAT'S DEMONSTRABLY... *gasp*... FALSE.

LOOK... DOWN...

HUH?

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

HU-HU-HU-HU-HU-HU-HU-HU-HU-

HRRGGHHH!

WOOOSH

WELL....

...THAT WORKED.

DID I JUST HELP YOU *KILL* SOMEONE?

WHAT? **NO!**

THE SOUND WAVES OSCILLATE AT A FREQUENCY THAT PREVENTS SANDMAN FROM FORMING.

LOOK, HE'S PRETTY MUCH IMMORTAL AT THIS POINT.

BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY... ***WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!*** I THOUGHT ***PETER*** TOLD YOU TO STAY INSIDE THE ***F.E.A.S.T. CENTER.***

SO ***HE DID*** SNEAK OFF TO ***CALL YOU!*** I KNEW IT!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO THAT YOUNG MAN'S LIFE?

WH-WHAT?

HAVE YOU SEEN HIS FACE? THIS BUSINESS WITH ***TOMBSTONE*** ALMOST KILLED HIM!

WHICH IS JUST THE LATEST IN A LONG LINE OF ***CLOSE CALLS*** HE'S ENDURED AS A RESULT OF HELPING ***YOU.***

PETER'S GOT A GOOD HEART... AREN'T YOU WORRIED YOU'RE GOING TO GET HIM KILLED?

Y-YEAH.

OF ***COURSE*** I AM.

THEN ***LEAVE HIM ALONE. PLEASE.***

HE CAN'T KEEP RUNNING OFF TO FIND YOU AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ***DANGER.***

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S *GIVEN UP* TO HELP YOU? THE RELATIONSHIPS HE'S LOST OUT ON? THE WORK?

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE COST MY NEPHEW?

I...

I DO. YES.

THEN, PLEASE...I'M BEGGING YOU...

...LEAVE *PETER PARKER* ALONE.

TONI LIQUORS

MAY.

WAIT.

PETER, HE... HE *WORKS* WITH ME BECAUSE HE WANTS TO *HELP.*

NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT-- HE *NEEDS* TO HELP.

WE'VE GONE OUR SEPARATE WAYS A FEW TIMES... AND IT NEVER STICKS.

BECAUSE HE KNOWS IF SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE AND HE *DOESN'T* CALL ME...WELL, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO *LIVE* WITH HIMSELF.

BECAUSE HE WOULDN'T HAVE DONE EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO HELP.

AND THEN HE WOULDN'T--

=SIGH=

HE WOULDN'T BE *PETER PARKER.*

YOU BE SAFE OUT THERE, SPIDER-MAN.

YOU TOO, MRS. PARKER.

HARLEM.

I KNOW YOU'RE THERE, RABBIT.

YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, *SAY IT.*

I'M LEAVING, BOSS.

AND I'M NOT COMING BACK.

THIS ABOUT JANICE?

YOU SENT ME TO KILL MY FRIEND.

THOUGHT I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU. I WAS WRONG.

I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T DO IT.

THAT'S THE BIGGER PROBLEM.

I KNEW YOU *WOULD.*

I DIDN'T.

YEAH...

...WHY NOT?

SEE YA AROUND, BOSS.

I'M TAKING KAREEM WITH ME.

QUEENS.

--SO, I CALLED SPIDER-MAN, BUT THEN IT WAS LIKE A *SANDSTORM* BLEW IN...

...AND I RAN *RIGHT INTO A LIGHT POST.* I'M TELLING YOU, IF IT WASN'T FOR *BAD LUCK--*

PETER, STOP.

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO *BELIEVE*, BUT--

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN. I'VE DONE A LOT OF THINKING TODAY. AND I REALIZED SOMETHING... SOMETHING I KNEW BUT DIDN'T *KNOW I KNEW.*

AND THAT IS...

Bruno's

...WHEN MY NEPHEW RUNS OFF, TELLS A WHITE LIE, OR GETS HIMSELF HURT...IT'S BECAUSE SOMEONE NEEDS *HELP*, ISN'T IT?

YES.

I KNOW THIS IS SILLY, BUT... I THINK BEN IS SMILING SOMEWHERE.

IT'S NOT SILLY AT ALL, MAY.

LET'S NOT LET THE FOOD GET COLD.

OH, DID YOU KNOW I'M SEEING SOMEONE?

SHAY? IT'S ALL ANNA TALKS ABOUT. SPEAKING OF, *SHE* TOLD *ME* THAT SANDMAN WAS AN ABSOLUTE SWEETHEART...

...BUT HE SEEMED LIKE A REAL #$%& TO ME.

MAY!

OOPS, SORRY.

THE END.

MONSTERS YESTERDAY?

THE LIGHTS...

SOME KIND OF

YOU WANNA BE THE GOOD GU THIS TIME...

OMETHING...

JS SKRULL HOTLINE

TERVENTIO ENFO S DIVISION

ACCIDENT?

CALL MURDOCK & NELSON

A PROFESSIONAL LAW FIRM PRACTICING IN NEW YOR

ANONYMOU

IC HOMELAND INT

H E WH

TH THE

LIVE

SPLATT 24

Stephen Platt & Dave McCaig #60 VARIANT

THANKS FOR COMING OVER FOR DINNER, PETER.

ARE YOU *KIDDING*, MJ? PAUL'S CHICKEN KORMA IS *ALWAYS* WORTH THE TRIP.

YOU WANNA TAKE SOME *WITH* YOU?

NAH, FIGURE I'LL SWING HOME AND SEE IF I SPOT ANY TROUBLE.

NEVER A NIGHT OFF.

YOU KNOW ME. FIGHTING CRIME IS A PASSION AND A--

RESPONSIBILITY.

I'VE HEARD.

GET HOME SAFE!

WE'LL SEE!

SPEAKING OF RESPONSIBILITIES... I'VE GOT AN EARLY MORNING.

STILL WORKING YOUR WAY DOWN THE LIST?

YEAH.

OKAY, I'VE GOT SOME SHOPPING I CAN DO IN THE WEST VILLAGE.

LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT.

GOOD LUCK TODAY.

THANKS! HEADING TO THE BRONX. MIGHT NOT BE BACK 'TIL AFTER DARK.

SIR? WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY SOME CANDY?

NO, THANK YOU.

BUT HERE. TAKE THIS.

DIOS LO BENDIGA!

Chocolates

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

CALE!

DO I KNOW YOU?

OH, I GUESS NOT...

YOU'RE CALE NAUGHTON, RIGHT?

WHO'S ASKING?

OH, ***SORRY.*** I'M A BIT OF A MATH FREAK. I'M INTERESTED IN SOME OF THE WORK YOU DID A FEW YEARS BACK.

WITH ***DR. BENJAMIN RABIN?***

RABIN? OH, ***WOW.***

THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. GOOD JOB THOUGH. REALLY INTERESTING WORK.

WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU'RE FROM AGAIN?

BUT WE GOT SHUT DOWN WHEN RABIN WENT NUTS. PICKED A FIGHT WITH SPIDER-MAN...

ANOTHER DIMENSION.

Years earlier.

JUST WHAT THE HELL AM I *LOOKING* AT?

Dr. Paul Rabin

WE DON'T KNOW, PAUL...BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT. WE THINK THE *GLYPHS* MADE IT. YOUR FATHER--

--SORRY, *DR. RABIN*--

IT'S A SOLID OBJECT, CONSTRUCTED OUT OF THIN AIR.

YEAH, BUT WHAT DOES IT *DO?*

HE MADE IT WITH *MATH*... ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

I'M TIRED OF HAVING THIS CONVERSATION.

B-BUT... YOUR FATHER'S WORK COULD *CHANGE THE WORLD.*

NOT IF WE CAN'T PAY FOR IT. HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DESIGNING *PRACTICAL SOLUTIONS* WE CAN *MONETIZE.*

HE'S BEEN CLEAR THAT HE WANTS TO FOLLOW THE WORK *WHEREVER* IT LEADS HIM.

I REALIZE THAT MAKES HIM HARD TO *MANAGE--*

THAT'S WHY I HIRE *MANAGERS.*

I'M GUESSING YOU SAW THE *TOTEM.*

I DID.

AND I'M NOT IMPRESSED.

I'M SORRY. I'VE BEEN DISTRACTED. HEALTH ISSUES.

I EMPATHIZE WITH THAT, CALE. BUT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO *REIN* MY FATHER *IN.*

SORRY, THESE ARE AWFULLY *PERSONAL* QUESTIONS. I'M TRYING TO BE ACCOMMODATING, BUT--

--YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE NOT FROM THE BANK?

NO, *NO.* LIKE I SAID, I'M VERY INTERESTED IN THE WORK YOU DID. AND IF THERE'S A WAY TO HONOR THAT WORK BY HELPING YOU, I WOULD LIKE TO.

THAT'S THE REASON I ASK ABOUT...

...THE *TROUBLE?*

YEAH, AFTER RABIN GOT ARRESTED, IT CAME OUT THAT HE WAS DOING SOME WEIRD STUFF IN HIS LAB.

WAS HARD TO PROVE WE WEREN'T IN ON IT...BECAUSE WE KIND OF *WERE.* WE JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIS EQUATIONS COULD REALLY DO.

AFTER THAT, FINDING WORK HAS BEEN REALLY... YEAH.

I PAID FOR YOUR PROCEDURE, CALE. YOU JUST HAVE TO SCHEDULE IT.

I'LL GIVE YOU THE RECEIPT IN CASE YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE.

Y-YOU PAID FOR...

HOW DID YOU *KNOW?* MY GOD...*TH-THANK YOU,* BUT...

...WHY IN GOD'S NAME DID YOU *DO* THAT?

WHAT IS NAUGHTON DOING IN THERE?! I SENT HIM IN OVER AN HOUR AGO.

YOUR FATHER DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED. HE COULD HAVE BEEN IN THE MIDDLE OF A SENSITIVE EXPERIMENT.

I DON'T CARE. THIS IS A BUSINESS, AND--

SCREEEE

...IN HERE?

Guh...

Guh...

Guh...

CALE!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?!

I GAVE HIM A *PURPOSE*... WRITTEN IN THE WISDOM OF THIS ANCIENT MATH.

THE SYMBOLS WERE THIRSTY.

FOR *BLOOD*.

YOU KILLED HIM!

THEY'RE *ALL* GOING TO DIE, SON. EVERY ONE OF THEM.

WAYEP IS COMING.

YOU HAVE ANY OTHER PROBLEMS. MONEY, HEALTH...*ANYTHING.* CALL ME.

I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP.

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION. WHY ARE YOU *DOING* THIS?

BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T DESERVE WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU IN THAT LAB.

I LOST MY JOB, SURE...BUT THAT WASN'T *YOUR FAULT.*

ANYTHING, CALE. JUST CALL.

RESPONSIBILITIES

Written by ZEB WELLS
Art by RAMON ROSANAS
Color art by RACHELLE ROSENBERG
Lettering by VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

THE END.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN in STARK KRAVEN MAD

by LEE GATLIN

OHO!

THE SPOOR IS ON THE WIND!

YOU!

LUCKY FOR YOU, KRAVEN STALKS A DIFFERENT PREY!

BEGONE, INSECT!

ARACHNID.

BAH!

SPIDERS ARE ARACHNIDS, NOT--

--NOT INSECTS.

OOH! FOUND HIM!

≡SIGH≡

THERE BY THE TREE.

BY THAT BLUE DEALIE.

SEE HIM?

DO YOU WANT ME TO DO THE HOT/COLD THING?

I DON'T MIND!

KRAVEN CAN FIND THE WALDO ALONE!!!

SNAP!

HMPH!

WARM...

WARMER...

ONE WEEK AGO...

COFFEE A GO-GO. NEW YORK CITY.

WHY DOES YOUR CUP SAY "RHINO"?

OH, THAT'S JUST THE NAME I GIVE 'EM. IT'S EASIER THAN ALEXEI.

HUH.

SO...I DON'T WANT TO BE RUDE, BUT I LIKE TO KEEP THE FIRST COFFEE DATE TO THIRTY MINUTES, SO I'M GONNA DIVE IN HERE. WHAT DO YOU DO?

FOR WORK?

I'M, UH...A DISRUPTOR.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING YOU PUT IN YOUR PROFILE WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE A JOB.

SHE-HULK AND *SPIDER-MAN*! AWESOME!

IS THAT *THUNDERBALL*?!

THUNDERBALL IS GOOD NOW! THAT'S *BULLDOZER*.

PFEW... I PROMISED I'D PUT MYSELF OUT THERE, SO HERE I GO...

RHINO ISN'T JUST A NAME I PUT ON MY COFFEES. I'M ALSO A SUPER--

HEY, CHECK IT OUT!

OH, WOW.

IS IT CRAZY THAT SOMETIMES I ROOT FOR THE VILLAINS?

YOU DO?

YEAH. SOMETHING ABOUT THEM DOES IT FOR ME.

HOW ABOUT WE CONTINUE THIS OVER DINNER?

GOTTA REMEMBER TO CHECK YOUR *BLIND SPOT, BULLDOZER!*

NOW *YOU* GO, JEN!

KRAK

CAN I JUST PUT THIS GUY DOWN AND SKIP THE *IMPROV COMEDY?*

PROXY

Written by ZEB WELLS
Art by ANDRÉS GENOLET
Color art by RACHELLE ROSENBERG
Lettering by VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

ONUTS

SO...THIS WHY YOU INTERRUPTED ME ON MY WAY TO WORK?

WHAT? NO... BULLDOZER'S ESCAPE WAS A *COMPLETE SURPRISE.*

I NEEDED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT *LONNIE LINCOLN.* REMEMBER HIM?

TOMBSTONE? THE MURDEROUS CRIMINAL WE TEAMED UP WITH DURING THE *GANG WAR?* OF COURSE I REMEMBER HIM. HE HAD GREAT SCOTCH.

THIS WAS MY FAVORITE BLAZER.

YEAH, WELL... HE USED THAT WAR TO CONSOLIDATE ALL THE UNDERGROUND POWER IN THE CITY. SO I'M WORKING ON BUILDING A CASE THAT CAN BRING HIM DOWN.

I WAS HOPING YOU COULD PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH A PROSECUTOR.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'RE A VIGILANTE. NO PROSECUTOR IS GOING TO WORK WITH YOU.

FIND A *PROXY.* HAVE THEM GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.

I'VE GOTTA GO. NED LEEDS' HEARING IS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

YOU KNOW, ONE OF THE *OTHER* FAVORS YOU ASKED ME TO DO?

WAIT...

NED'S HEARING IS *TODAY?!*

NEW YORK COUNTY COURTHOUSE.

MOVE, PARKER...

OUR POSITION IS SIMPLE AND HAS NEVER CHANGED. NOT FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE INVESTIGATION TO THE CULMINATION OF TRIAL.

AND THAT POSITION IS *THIS*: NED LEEDS WAS BEING CONTROLLED WHEN HE ENDANGERED THIS CITY AS THE HOBGOBLIN.

THE WINKLER DEVICE WAS THOROUGHLY EXAMINED AND CONFIRMED TO BE BUILT FOR THIS EXPRESS PURPOSE.

BETTY LEEDS PUT HER LIFE ON THE LINE TO PROCURE THIS EVIDENCE, AND WE ASK THAT THE COURT HONOR HER BRAVERY...

...BY SETTING HER HUSBAND ***FREE.***

Hmmm... WHILE YOUR WARDROBE IS FAR FROM IMPECCABLE, YOUR ARGUMENT VERY MUCH ***IS.***

THE CASE AGAINST NED LEEDS IS ***DISMISSED.***

BANG!

WHAT DID I MISS?

WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, MS. WALTERS.

FINDING THE WINKLER DEVICE WIPED A LOSS OFF MY RECORD. I SHOULD BE THANKING *YOU.*

NED!

YOU'RE A FREE MAN!

I AM. THANKS TO ***BETTY*** HERE.

NED, PETER WAS ***VERY SUPPORTIVE*** THROUGH THIS WHOLE THING.

RIGHT. BUT YOU HAD TO GO INTO AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE ***ALONE.*** BECAUSE THE WINKLER DEVICE WASN'T WHERE HE ***SAID*** IT WOULD BE.

YOU ***SURE*** YOU'RE HAPPY TO SEE ME, PETER?

WH-WHAT?

NED, OF ***COURSE*** I'M HAPPY. I DIDN'T KNOW THE DEVICE HAD BEEN MOVED...

I'M SORRY... I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOUR LAWYER.

W-WAIT-- ***JEN!***

THIS NEVER WAS A PRIORITY FOR YOU, PETER.

NED!

HEY, WAIT UP!

EXCUSE ME?

I'M...YOU KNOW...

...THE *PROXY.*

MY FRIEND TOLD ME YOU'D PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH A PROSECUTOR.

SPIDER-MAN SENT YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT. I'M SPIDER-MAN'S FRIEND.

Hmm. HE MAKE YOU LATE FOR THINGS AND TRY TO RUIN YOUR LIFE LIKE HE DOES WITH ME?

I ASSURE YOU HE DOES, YES.

CALL MAUREEN O'REILLY. SHE'S A ***BULLDOG.***

IF SPIDER-MAN HAS A LEGAL ACE-IN-THE-HOLE THAT CAN TAKE TOMBSTONE DOWN, SHE'LL WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT.

YOU GAVE ME *YOUR* CARD TOO...

THAT'S MY PERSONAL NUMBER.

IF TOMBSTONE FINDS OUT YOU'RE INVOLVED, YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER. YOU NEED TO TAKE THIS *SERIOUSLY.*

IF YOU NEED HELP, *CALL.*

THAT SAID... DON'T CALL ME UNLESS IT'S *SERIOUS.*

YOU WON'T HEAR FROM ME UNLESS TOMBSTONE HAS HIS HANDS AROUND MY NECK!

CALL ME SLIGHTLY BEFORE. BUT JUST A LITTLE.

GOOD LUCK.

TO BE CONTINUED... er... IN THE STORY YOU ALREADY READ.

IFRAL HOSPITAL

THERE'S BRUISING ON HIS *HEART*, BUT I THINK HE'LL MAKE A FULL RECOVERY.

I DON'T USUALLY TREAT CASES LIKE THIS. STILL, I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT HIM IN.

YOU SAY HE'S A RESCUE?

OH--HE'S NOT...YOU KNOW...*MINE*. BUT I GUESS I *HAVE* RESCUED HIM BEFORE.

AND HE'S RESCUED *ME* A COUPLE OF TIMES, WHICH IS EMBARRASSING.

RIGHT. "WHO RESCUED WHO?" VERY HEART-WARMING.

BUT TO CONFIRM, YOU'RE TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE ANIMAL'S CARE?

ANIMAL? WAIT--HE'S NOT MY *PET*.

YOU'RE *GIGGLY GOB-DARN RIGHT!*

DOCTOR'S ORDERS

Zeb Wells words it
Ed McGuinness light marks it
Mark Farmer dark marks it
Marcio Menyz other marks it
VC's Joe Caramagna words it different

ME AND THE WEB-WIPING SPIDER-GUY ARE PARTNERS!

"WEB-WIPING"?

SHOULD YOU LET HIM PLAY WITH THE DEVICE THAT INJURED HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE?

HE BIT ME WHEN I TRIED TO TAKE IT.

Hmm. MAYBE HE SHOULD BE ***RE-HOMED.***

HE'S FINE, REALLY--

HI BUTTON!

TEH

CRASH!

OWZAAAAA!

REK-RAP!

TAKE THE NIGHT OFF, *WALL-SCOOTER!* *NEW YORKY* HAS ANOTHER HERO-GUY TONIGHT!

THE *WEB-WHANGING* **REK-RAP** IS HERE TO STAY!

THAT WILL BE THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

WHAT?!

SORRY, JOE. NOW YOU **HAVE** TO USE HIM. --ZEB & ED

TEAM-UP: PART 2

Zeb Wells writer
Todd Nauck artist
Rachelle Rosenberg color artist
VC's Joe Caramagna letterer

-->>YOUR TEMPLE OF COLOR HAS FALLEN<<--

-->>ALL PIGMENTS BELONG TO ME<<--

-->>THE DIE-CHROMATOR!<<--

A LOT OF CHIT-CHAT JUST TO SAY YOU TORE UP A *RAVE* IN *WILLIAMSBURG.*

BUT THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO.

-->>HOW WILL YOU STOP ME, RED + WHITE + YELLOW?<<--

-->>HAVE THE CONES OF YOUR COLOR SPONGES NOT SEEN MY POWER?<<--

-->>WITH THE *PRISMOTICON* I HAVE *SCATTERED* RED + BLUE!<<--

YOU DID *SOMETHING*, THAT'S FOR SURE.

I AM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD YELLOW + GREEN.

I AM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD GREEN + BLACK.

I AM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--

GUYS, WE CAN'T DO THIS *EVERY TIME* SOMEONE MENTIONS US.

I KIND OF HAVE MY HANDS FULL, *JACKPOT.*

I JUST NEED YOU TO KEEP HIM BUSY FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS.

-->>THE COLOR OF YOUR WORDS CLASH WITH THE HUE OF REALITY!<<--

-->>A LIFETIME OF SECONDS WOULD NOT BE PALETTE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ME.<<--

DING DING DING

WILD WILD WILD

BECAUSE I JUST SPUN A *WILD CARD*, AND THAT MEANS I HIT THE JACKPOT AND THE POWER I'M ABOUT TO GET...

...IS JUST THE POWER I NEED!

--))GYIEEEEEEEEE!!((--

--))CORPOREAL FORM DESATURATED.((--

--))MY INNER COLOR BLEEDS TOGETHER.((--

--))I'M GOING TO--((--

--))--TO--((--

LATER.

I TOLD YOU THIS WAS ALL RELATED TO THAT BLASTED *DUBSTAND MUSIC.*

SIGH IT WASN'T THE MUSIC, JONAH. COLORS HAVE MEANING AND POWER WHEREVER *DIE-CHROMATOR* CAME FROM. FOR ALL WE KNOW, THE LIGHTS OF THAT FESTIVAL *CALLED* HIM HERE.

STOP THE PRESSES! THIS JUST IN...I *DON'T GIVE A BLAST!*

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BRING THAT THING TO JUSTICE FOR *MONTHS.* I'M JUST GLAD HE BLEW UP.

WAY BACK IN **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #826.**
--'NNOYING NICK

WHAT'S WITH *HIM?*

GOT HIS "PIGMENTS SPLIT" BY A MAGICAL PRISMATIC ARTIFACT. THINK IT'S WEARING OFF.

I'M THE FRIENDLY--

I SWEAR TO GOD, FELLAS!

I'LL SWING BY DR. STRANGE'S AFTER THIS JUST TO BE SURE.

HE HELPED ME PREPARE FOR DIE-CHROMATOR'S RETURN.

STRANGE?! THIS WAS *MY* COLLAR--

WAIT A MINUTE... IT'S *EIGHT-THIRTY?!*

EIGHT-THIRTY?!

EIGHT-THIRTY!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TWO--?

CRAM IT, JAMESON!

WE'VE GOT TO GO!

WE'RE DEAD.

I KNOW.

WE TOLD THEM TO BE THERE AT EIGHT. WE TOLD THEM IT WOULDN'T BE WEIRD. AND NOW THEY'RE IN A RESTAURANT *STARING* AT EACH OTHER!

WHAT WERE WE *SUPPOSED* TO DO?! WE WERE SAVING THE CITY!

NOW YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS!

WHY DID YOU WANT TO DOUBLE-DATE IN THE FIRST PLACE? SHAY DOESN'T WANT TO HAVE DINNER WITH YOUR EX!

IT WAS *SHAY'S IDEA!* AUNT ANNA GOT IN HER EAR!

SHE *LOVES* SHAY. SHE *LOVES* YOU. SHE THINKS YOU'LL LOVE EACH OTHER. AND SHE'S *THE TERMINATOR* WHEN SHE'S PITCHING HER FAVORITE NIECE.

SHE WILL NOT STOP UNTIL YOU ARE FRIENDS.

SIX MESSAGES FROM PAUL. HE'S DEFINITELY THERE.

GEEZ, THIS IS STRESSFUL--

RIGHT?! NOW, MOVE!

HOLD THE DOOR!

OKAY, WE'RE SHOWING UP *LATE*. *TOGETHER*.

THAT'S NOT GREAT.

OH, COME ON. YOU'VE TALKED YOUR WAY OUT OF WORSE JAMS THAN THIS.

I SHOULD KNOW. I USED TO BE THE *JAM* YOU WERE TALKING YOUR WAY OUT OF.

HA. YOU'RE RIGHT.

WE'VE GOT THIS.

PETER.

YEAH?

THIS IS... KIND OF GREAT, ISN'T IT? FIGHTING A ***COLOR-DEMON***... ARGUING WITH JONAH...RUSHING ACROSS TOWN SO WE DON'T DISAPPOINT OUR DATES? IT'S ***FUN***, RIGHT?

I'M HAVING ***FUN***.

I'M GLAD TO BE HERE.

THAT'S GREAT, MJ.

LOOK, WE SHOULD REALLY--

YOU BROUGHT ME HOME. DIDN'T STOP LOOKING FOR ME... NOT UNTIL YOU FOUND ME.

THANK YOU, PETER.

THANK YOU FOR COMING TO SAVE ME.

I'LL ALWAYS COME FOR YOU, MJ.

EVENTUALLY.

ALL RIGHT.
LET'S DO THIS.
HEY!
SORRY WE'RE LATE! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE--
IT'S FINE. PAUL TOLD ME ALL THE DOWNTOWN TRAINS WERE MESSED UP BECAUSE OF A SUPER VILLAIN IN WILLIAMSBURG.
OF COURSE YOU DID.
THANKS, BABE.
HEY, IF I HAD A DIME FOR EVERY TIME A SUPER VILLAIN HAD MADE *ME* LATE.
I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT *EVERY ONE.*
WAITER! BRING ME SOME DIMES!
HA.
OH GOD.
WHAT?
YOU LAUGHED. NOW HE'S NOT GOING TO STOP.
YOU'RE A QUICK STUDY.

YOU KNOW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME OUT *EVERY* YEAR.

N'S DEN

NO NO. YOU MADE IT CLEAR THIS WAS *IMPORTANT* TO YOU.

NEVER MEANT FOR IT TO BECOME *A THING.* WAS HAVIN' A BAD DAY.

YOU WERE HAVING A BAD *SPECIAL DAY.* NOT GONNA HAPPEN ON *MY WATCH.*

WE RIDE THIS OUT TOGETHER.

YOU WANT SOME MORE *MILK* OR WHAT?

BETTER NOT. I'M DRIVING.

=SIGH=

FUNNY.

I DON'T THINK HE MEANT THAT.

LOOK AT THAT. 12:01 IN THE A.M.

DAY'S OVER.

YOU KNOW, SPEAKING OF THINGS WE DON'T HAVE TO DO *EVERY* YEAR...

...COULD HAVE LIVED WITHOUT THE POINTLESS *BAR FIGHT.*

GOT BORED.

MAYBE NEXT TIME, YOU'LL BRING ME A PRESENT.

SAME TIME NEXT YEAR?

THAT'S HOW THESE THINGS WORK, YEAH.

HEY. NO JOKE--

APPRECIATE YOU COMING OUT AGAIN.

TOLD YOU. I'M NEVER GONNA MISS IT.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LOGAN.

YOU'RE A GOOD GUY.

HEH. RIGHT.

SEE YOU AROUND, BUB.

BUBS

Zeb Wells

Paolo Rivera

VC's Joe Caramagna

WELLS
RIVERA

SAME SPIDER-CHANNEL

Zeb Wells writer
Patrick Gleason artist
Edgar Delgado color artist
VC's Joe Caramagna letterer

COME ON, *BUSHWACKER.* IF YOU DIDN'T WANT ME AROUND, YOU SHOULD HAVE PUT *SILENCERS* ON THOSE THINGS.

THE NOISE IS THE *POINT,* SPIDER-MAN.

WANTED A CHANCE TO PAY YOU BACK FOR TUNING ME UP IN *TEXAS.*

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

YOU MUST STORE YOUR *BULLETS* WHERE YOUR *BRAIN* SHOULD BE.

I NEVER FOUGHT YOU IN *TEXAS.*

SURE YOU DID. HAD A FANCY NEW SUIT AND EVERYTHING.

LOOK, I CAN MAKE NEW STUFF TOO.

WHOA!

THWAP!

HUH?

I THINK YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME.

CHASM?!

NAME DOESN'T RING A BELL, BUT I HOPE YOU HAVE A *TASTE* FOR *LEAD*, BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO FEED YOU--

--MY HANDS?

BLAME THE PSYCHO-REACTIVE GOO.

DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T LAST LONG...

...BUT NEITHER WILL YOU.

SLAM

BEN.

PETER.

GOT A SEC?

--FIRST JOB *BEYOND* SENT ME ON. TAKING BUSHWACKER OUT BEFORE HE COULD PUT A HIT ON SOME *OIL MEN.*

SO WHEN MARCUS TOLD ME BUSHWACKER WAS LOOKING FOR *PAYBACK*--

YOU WENT LOOKING FOR HIM. *THAT'S* WHY YOU SHOWED UP SO QUICKLY.

SSSP

SURE.

SAY, I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP DURING THE OSBORN SITUATION.

I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN REAL TROUBLE IF YOU HADN'T SNAPPED ME OUT OF THE WINKLER DEVICE'S PROGRAMMING.

BACK IN ASM #946! --NL

I THOUGHT MY *CURE* WAS GOING TO *KILL* YOU THERE FOR A SECOND.

OH, WELL... THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN BAD.

SSSP

SURE.

SO, HOW ARE THINGS WITH JANINE--

EVE? WHAT DO YOU CALL HER?

ANYTHING BUT "MJ." GOT CONFUSED ONCE AND I'M *STILL* HEARING ABOUT IT.

BUT SHE'S GOOD-- THANKS FOR ASKING.

WE TRY TO DO OUR OWN THINGS WHEN WE CAN. SHE READ THAT WAS IMPORTANT IN A RELATIONSHIP BOOK.

OH, THAT'S... THAT'S REALLY *GREAT*, BEN. LOT OF GOOD STUFF IN THOSE THINGS.

SO...KIND OF FEEL LIKE I'M *DRIVING* HERE.

WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT, BEN?

I'LL GET TO THE POINT.

LAST TIME WE SAT DOWN TOGETHER, I TOLD YOU I WAS GOING TO BE SPIDER-MAN FOR BEYOND.

I GOT THE SENSE YOU WERE WORRIED I WANTED YOUR LIFE FOR MYSELF.

NO, BEN, I JUST THOUGHT--

LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO DRUM UP OLD--

YOU WERE *RIGHT.*

I *DID* WANT IT. BUT I'VE BEEN TALKING TO JANINE ABOUT IT A LOT.

I'M NOT OBSESSED WITH YOU ANYMORE, PETER. I'M READY TO MOVE ON.

I NEED TO FIND MY OWN LIFE. I NEED *SPACE* FROM YOU TO DO IT.

I'M ASKING FOR A *CEASE-FIRE.*

ARE YOU FOR REAL?

SSSP

SURE.

I'VE BEEN STUCK IN YOUR ORBIT FOR TOO LONG. THAT'S GOING TO *END.*

YOU WON'T HAVE TO LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER ANYMORE.

WELL...

I CAN'T GIVE YOU SPACE IF YOU'RE *HURTING* PEOPLE. YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN.

BUT IF YOU'RE SERIOUS...

...I CAN GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO *PROVE* IT.

LOOK, BEN, I'VE GOT TO GO. JONAH KEEPS CALLING ME ABOUT A *COLOR-OBSESSED ALIEN* WE FOUGHT A FEW YEARS--

YOU KNOW WHAT? IT'S TOO RIDICULOUS TO EVEN TALK ABOUT.

THIS ONE'S ON ME.

PETER...

...THANK YOU.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

I'M ROOTING FOR YOU, BEN.

A FUNNY THING HAPPENS WHEN YOU FIND OUT YOUR LIFE IS A *LIE.*

MORE LIES DON'T SEEM LIKE THAT BIG OF A DEAL.

TOLD PETER THREE WHOPPERS TODAY.

I WASN'T LOOKING FOR *BUSHWACKER*...

...I WAS LOOKING FOR *HIM*.

I TOLD HIM IT'D BE BAD IF HE WAS GONE...

...WHEN A PART OF ME WANTS NOTHING MORE.

AND THEN THERE WAS THE BIGGEST *FIB* OF ALL.

HE ASKED IF I'M "FOR REAL."

AND I SAID *YES*.

WE BOTH KNOW I'M NOT REAL PETER.

MY LIFE IS A *SHADOW.*

YOU LIVE IN THE LIGHT

AND SO I WATCH...

WATCH AND WAIT...

...FOR MY CHANCE TO *TAKE IT ALL BACK.*

QUEENS.
Somewhere on Jackson Avenue...
PDNY
RIDE OVER
Joe Kelly writer Mark Buckingham artist
Edgar Delgado color artist
SPEAKING AS AN ARMCHAIR EXPERT ON THE SUBJECT, THERE SEEM TO BE *THREE* KINDS OF *GANGSTERS*...
THE "HIDE MY MONEY IN MY SIGNIFICANT OTHER'S-SLASH-GRANDMA'S MATTRESS" TYPE...
THE "I BUILT A MILITARY-GRADE BUNKER-SLASH-CASINO TO HOUSE MY MILLIONS" TYPE...
AND THE "I TOOK A CRYPTO-BRO'S ONLINE COURSE AND NOW TRADE BILLIONS WITH THE BIG DOGS" TYPE...
BILLIONS WITH A *B*.
P.S. I EAT RAMEN THREE TIMES A WEEK FROM MY THIRD-HAND ARMCHAIR, AND I HAVE ALSO SAVED THE WORLD...BUT I DIGRESS.

THE *NIGHT BANK* IS THE HUB OF MONEY LAUNDERING, INTERNATIONAL ASSET DISTRIBUTION, AND PROBABLY MORE THAN A FEW "ART" NFTs FOR THE TECH-SAVVY CRIMINAL ELEMENT ON THE EAST COAST.

THE BIGGEST BRAINS IN CRIME HAVE UNFETTERED ACCESS TO FINANCIAL MARKETS, BANKS, AND THE BLOCKCHAIN, ALLOWING INSTANTANEOUS FINANCIAL SHENANIGANS AROUND THE WORLD.

SO LONG AS IT'S BEING USED BY GREEDY CRIME LORDS, IT'S JUST ANOTHER CORNERSTONE OF THE WORLD ECONOMY--ALL HAIL CAPITALISM.

"THERE ARE SUPERIOR CANDIDATES.

"STEVE ROGERS. THOR. T'CHALLA--

"SELF-RIGHTEOUS. NOT OF EARTH. NOT *ON* EARTH.

"STILL, THERE ARE SCORES OF SELF-PROCLAIMED 'HEROES' TO CHOOSE FROM.

BUT TODAY'S REGULARLY SCHEDULED FISCAL IMPROPRIETY WAS INTERRUPTED BY--

--HOLD ON, I HAVE TO GET THIS RIGHT...

A *"NEWFUANARCHOBARTERIST"...?*

EEW. I CAN'T EVEN...

IT'S *OVERRIDE.* JUST...

IT'S OVERRIDE.

"STRONGER. FASTER...

"...LESS VERBOSE.

"HOWEVER...THOUGH HE DOES PRATTLE LIKE A FRIGHTENED CALF...

APPARENTLY, OVERRIDE WANTS TO ***DESTABILIZE*** THE WORLD FINANCIAL SYSTEM SO HE CAN CONTROL IT...

...AND FROM THE NIGHT BANK, I THINK HE CAN ACTUALLY ***DO*** IT.

"...HIS ***INTELLIGENCE*** CANNOT BE DENIED.

WHILE I'D PROBABLY ENJOY WATCHING BILLIONAIRES TRY TO SCORE A BOTTLE OF ***ACQUA DI CRISTALLO*** IN A MONEY-FREE WORLD...

"SOME CALL HIM A '***GENIUS***'-- SO LONG AS HE MAINTAINS FOCUS--

...OVERRIDING THEIR ACCOUNTS MEANS ***BILLIONS OF NORMAL PEOPLE*** GETTING GUTTED AS WELL.

"--WHICH HE ***DOES***... WHEN THE WELFARE OF THE 'INNOCENT' IS AT STAKE.

"THIS MAN HAS PROVEN TIME AND AGAIN HIS CONVICTION THAT THE NEEDS OF THE ***MANY*** OUTWEIGH HIS ***OWN.***

"DESPITE THE OBJECTIVE IMBALANCE IN PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND RESOURCES, HE ENGAGES ***FAR SUPERIOR*** FOES...

KON

"...OFTEN TO UNHERALDED SUCCESS, WHILE AT THE SAME TIME...

"...***SUFFERING*** GREATLY.

"***GREAT*** SUFFERING WILL BE ***REQUIRED*** IN THE WORKS AHEAD."

PROBLEM IS, OVERRIDE CAN HIJACK *MY* TECH WITH A SNAP OF HIS FINGERS, *THEN* DO WHO-KNOWS-WHAT IF HE GETS A SECOND TO THINK...

KOF!

IDIOT! THIS IS A DELICATE OPERATION! ONE DOESN'T *COUGH* IN THE MIDST OF--

--GREATNESS?

DONT LOOK UP

A SECOND IS A LONG TIME.

WHUMMP

NOT AS LONG AS TWELVE AND A HALF MINUTES...

TIME TO *LOG OFF!* YOU HAVE A BIG DAY IN *PRISON* TOMORROW!

AGGGACHH!

...WHICH IS HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO DESIGN AND *KITBASH* A MICRO-FIELD ELECTRICAL IMPULSE DISRUPTOR...

...FROM RANDOM EQUIPMENT OVERRIDE OUTFITTED HIS GOONS WITH.

NAILED IT...

OWW.

AND ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD IS SAVED BY YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD RAMEN-MAN.

"ENOUGH. IT IS *DECIDED.*

"IT IS *CORRECT.*"

SPIDER-MAN WILL BE MY *CHAMPION* IN THE *COVENANT.*

HE WILL FIGHT, NOT FOR ME, BUT FOR *THEM.*

HE WILL *SUFFER* FOR THEM.

SPIDER-MAN WILL *DIE* FOR THEM...

...AND *DIE AGAIN...*

...AND AGAIN...

SO SAYS DOOM.

TO BE CONTINUED IN
THE EIGHT DEATHS OF SPIDER-MAN!

MONSTERS YESTERDAY?

THE LIGHTS...

SOME KIND OF

YOU WANNA BE THE *GOOD GU* THIS TIME...

Michael Cho #55 VARIANT

Pablo Villalobos #56 VARIANT

Luciano Vecchio
#55 DISCO DAZZLER VARIANT

Jöelle Jones & Rachelle Rosenberg
#56 DISCO DAZZLER VARIANT

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Rickie Yagawa & Alex Sinclair
#59 VARIANT

Adam Hughes
#60 VARIANT

Iban Coello & Jesus Aburtov
#60 DOOM VARIANT

Alessandro Cappuccio & Mattia Iacono
#60 VARIANT

WHY ARE I LOOKING ME LIKE THAT?

BUT I *DID*. I WANTED TO KILL *EVERYONE*.

WHAT HAPPENED

Patrick Gleason & Marcio Menyz #60 VARIANT

HUH...?

HEH. WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?

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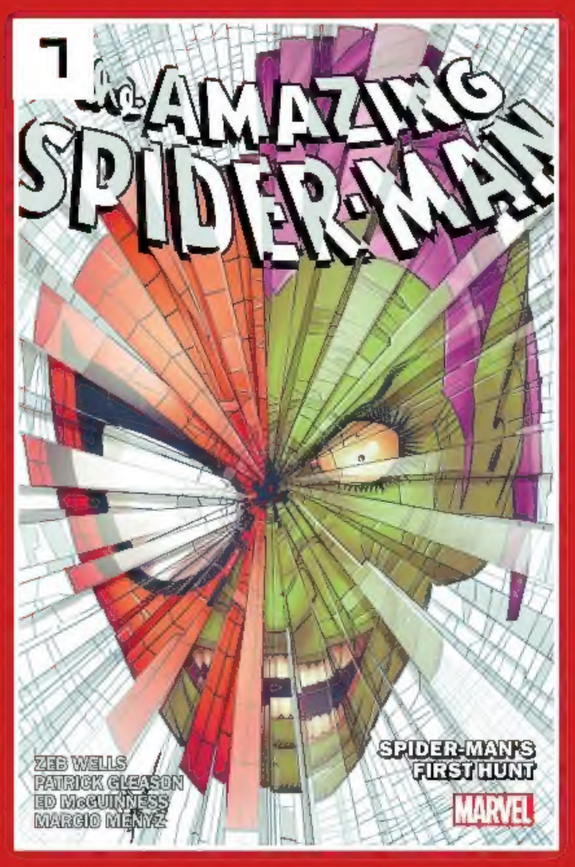

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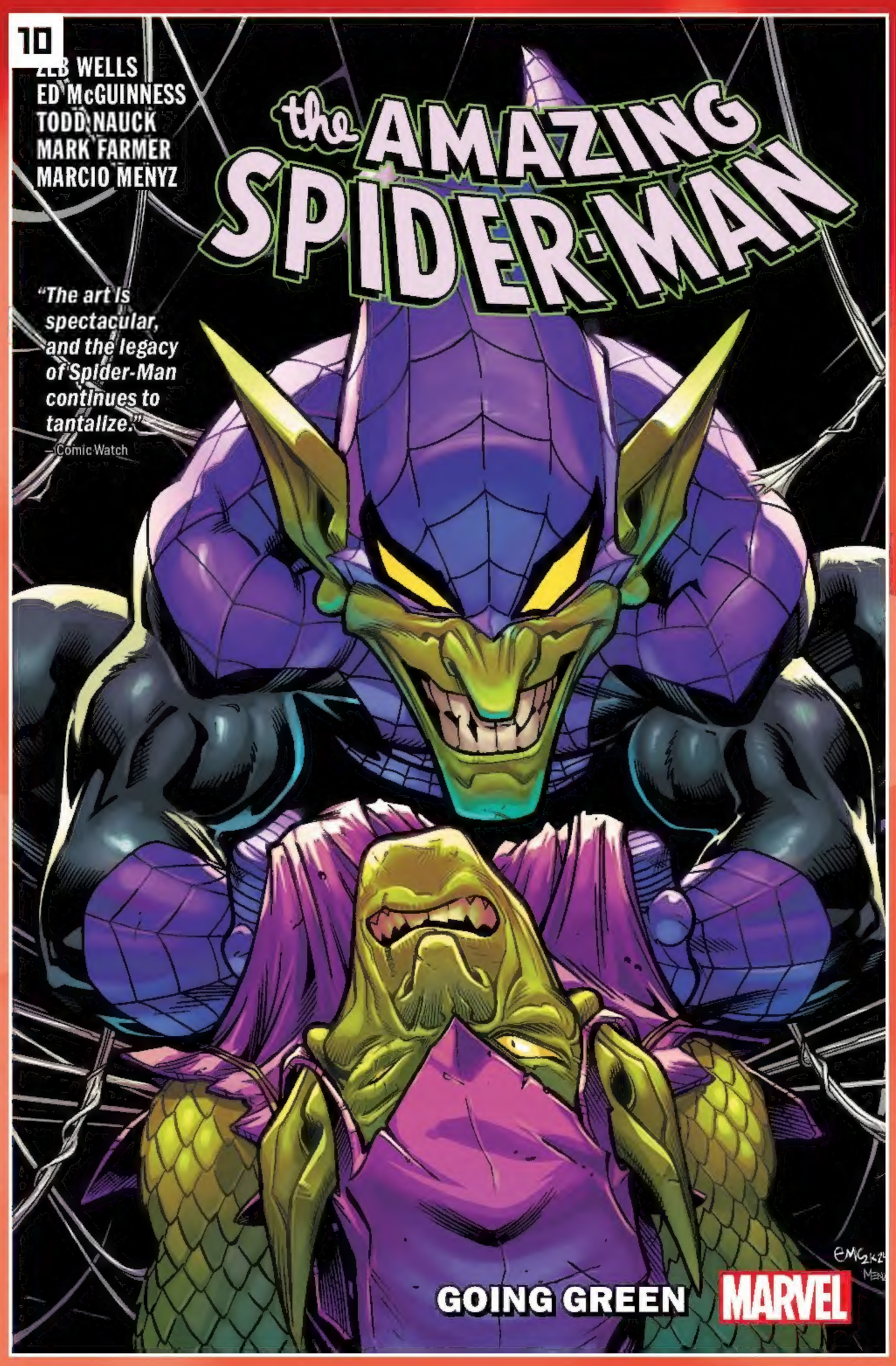

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